The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XX. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893. NO. 37.

BEGINNINGS.

O mighty-mighty river, flowing down so deep and calm,
With the mills upon thy fingers and the ships upon thy palm!

Tell me why thou never failest, never growest weak and small,
But with ever swelling current bringest down thy wealth to all?

Quickly then the river answered: "Praise the little mountain spring,
Ever sparkling, ever gushing, for the precious gifts I bring.

"Far away among the forests, where the moss lies deep and cool,
There the mill hums in a crevice, and the ship swims in a pool!"
—James Buckham in Harper's Young People.

THE JUGGLER.

In the days of King Louis there was in France a poor juggler of the name of Barnabe, a native of Compiegne, who used to go from city to city playing all sorts of tricks.

Wherever there was a fair he was sure to be seen with his old, worn out carpet spread on the ground, where, after having drawn together a throng of children and loungers by old jokes, which he repeated exactly as he had learned them, he would throw himself into all sorts of strange attitudes and even balance a pewter plate on his nose. The crowd would at first look on carelessly, but when, standing on his hands, he would toss into the air and catch on his feet six copper balls, sparkling in the sun, or when, throwing himself back till his neck touched his heels, he made himself into a living wheel and played with 12 knives a murmur of admiration would rise from the spectators and pieces of money would rain down on the carpet

Notwithstanding, like most people who live by their talents, Barnabe found it very difficult to live. Earning his bread by the sweat of his brow, he bore more than his just proportion of the wretchedness caused by the sin of Adam, our common father, and he could not even work as much as he would have wished, for in order to show his skill he needed warm sun and daylight as much as the trees need them to give us fruits and flowers. In the winters he was like a leafless and half dead tree. The frozen earth was hard to the poor juggler, and like Marie de France's grasshopper in bad weather he always suffered from cold and hunger, but as he had a pure heart he bore these evils in patience.

He had never reflected on the origin of riches and the inequality of human conditions He never doubted that as this world is bad the other must be good. This faith kept up his courage, and he did not follow the example of thievish mountebanks and miscreants who have sold their souls to the devil He never blasphemed the name of God; he lived uprightly, and though he had no wife of his own never coveted the wife of his neighbor, considering that woman is the enemy of strong men, as appeareth in the story of Samson, told in the holy Scriptures. He was not a drunkard, though he loved a drink when it was warm, but an honest fellow, fearing God and especially devoted to the holy Virgin, and always when he went into a church he would kneel before her image and say devoutly, "Take care of my life till it is God's will that I shall have the joys of paradise."

Now, one evening of a very rainy day, as he was going along, sad and bent, carrying the copper globes and the knives wrapped up in his old carpet and looking for a barn where he might go supperless to sleep, he overtook on the road a monk and greeted him respectfully, and as they kept on they began to talk.

"Comrade," said the monk, "how is it that you are dressed all in green? Is it because you are going to play the part of a fool in some mystery?"

"Oh no, father," answered Barnabe; "such as you see me I am called Barnabe, and I am a juggler by trade. It would be the best trade in the world if only one had something to eat every day."

"Friend Barnabe," went on the monk, "take care what you say. The most beautiful thing in the world is to be a monk, for he celebrates the praises of God, the Virgin and the saints, and the religious life is a perpetual song to the Lord."

Barnabe answered: "Father, I confess that I have spoken like an ignorant man. My trade cannot be compared to yours, and although there is merit in dancing with a little coin balanced on a stick at the end of your nose that merit is much less than yours. I should like to do as you do, father, and sing the office every day, especially the office of the most holy Virgin, to whom I have vowed a particular devotion. I would willingly give up the art in which I am known from Soissons to Beauvais, in more than 600 cities and villages, if I could be a monk."

The juggler's simplicity touched the monk, and as he was not wanting in shrewdness he recognized in Barnabe one of those men of good will of whom the Lord has said, "Peace be to them on the earth," and so he responded: "Friend Barnabe, come with me, and I will have you accepted in the convent of which I am prior. He who led Mary to Egypt has led me to you, so that I might guide your feet into the way of salvation."

And thus Barnabe became a monk. In his convent the brothers devoted themselves more than in any other to the worship of the holy Virgin, each using for her glory all the knowledge and skill which had been given him by God. The prior as his part wrote books which treated according to scholastic rules the virtues of the mother of God and Brother Maurice copied with a masterly hand on parchment these treatises, which Brother Alexander illuminated with fine miniatures. There was the queen of heaven on Solomon's throne, at the feet of which watched four lions, while around her glorified head fluttered seven doves typifying the seven gifts of the spirit—fear, godliness, knowledge, strength, counsel, understanding and wisdom. For her companions she had six virgins with golden hair—Humility, Prudence, Modesty, Respect, Virginity and Obedience.

At her feet two little figures, naked and beautifully white, were standing in an attitude of supplication. These represented souls who were imploring, and certainly not in vain, her all powerful intercession for their salvation. Brother Alexander would then paint on another page Eve and Mary together, showing at the same time sin and redemption, the woman humiliated and the virgin exalted. In this book were also to be seen the Well of Living Water, the Fountain, the Lily, the Moon, the Sun and the inclosed Garden of Solomon's Song, the Gate of Heaven, the City of God and many pictures of the Virgin.

Brother Marbode was seemingly one of the most loving children of Mary. He spent all his time cutting stone images, so that his beard, eyebrows and hair were always white with dust and his eyes perpetually swollen and running with tears, but he was full of strength and joy in spite of his great age, and it was plain to see that the queen of paradise was graciously guarding the last days of her child. Marbode sculptured her sitting on a throne, with a nimbus headed, and he was always careful that the folds of her robe should cover the feet of her whom the prophet said, "A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse." And then sometimes he would represent her as a graceful child, and she seemed to be saying, "O Lord, thou art my Lord!" "Dixi de ventre matris meæ: Deus meus es tu" (Psalm xxi, 11).

In the convent there were also poets, and they would compose in Latin prose and verse hymns in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and there was even one monk from Picardy who used to put the miracle of our lady into the language of the common people and in rhyme.

When he saw such a rivalry of praises and so great a harvest of tributes, Barnabe was always lamenting his ignorance and stupidity. "Alas!" he would sigh as he walked alone in the little shadeless garden of the convent, "I am very unhappy that I cannot, like my brothers, worthily praise the holy Mother of God to whom I have vowed the tenderness of my heart. Alas! Alas! I am a rough man and without skill, and I have for your service, Virgin, neither learned sermons nor treatises divided according to rules, nor fine paintings nor beautifully cut statues nor verses counted out into feet and marching by measure. I have nothing. Alas!" And then he would groan and give himself up to sadness.

One day while the brothers were talking during their recreation he heard one of them tell of a monk who could do nothing but recite the "Ave Maria." This monk was despised for his ignorance, but when he died there came out of his mouth five roses in honor of the five letters of the name of Maria, and his holiness was thus manifested. As he heard this story Barnabe once more wondered at the Virgin's goodness, but he was not consoled by the example of the blessed dead monk, for his heart was full of zeal, and he longed to exalt the glory of his lady who is in the heavens

But he sought in vain for a means of doing this, and he grew day by day more grieved till one morning he awoke full of joy, and running to the chapel remained there for more than an hour, going back again after dinner. From that time he would go every day to this chapel at an hour when it was empty, and he spent there a great part of the time that the other monks consecrated to artistic and ordinary labors. He was no more sad, and he no longer groaned.

So singular a change excited the curiosity of the monks, and they began to gossip as to the frequent retreats of Brother Barnabe The prior, whose duty it is to pass over nothing in the conduct of his monks without scrutiny, resolved to observe Barnabe in his solitary devotions, and one day when the brother was shut up as usual in the chapel came my lord prior with two of the oldest brethren to spy out through the cracks of the door what was going on inside.

Then they saw Barnabe before the altar of the Virgin on his head, his feet in the air and tossing up and catching again 6 copper balls and 12 knives. He was playing in the honor of the holy Mother of God the trick which had formerly won him so much praise; but, not understanding that this simple man was thus offering up his one talent and his only knowledge to the service of the holy Virgin, the two old monks cried out at the sacrilege.

The prior knew that Barnabe was incapable of any such thing, but he judged that the poor man had fallen from melancholy into insanity, and they were all three about to drag him by force from the chapel when they saw the holy Virgin come down the steps of the altar and gently wipe off with the fold of her beautiful blue robe the drops of sweat which stood thick on the forehead of the juggler.

Then the prior knelt down with his face on the marble pavement and recited these [illegible] they shall see God."

"Amen!" answered the reverend monks, kissing the floor.—From the French of Anatole France.

Nahum Briggs' Early Rising.

Early rising was a frequent subject of contention between Nahum Briggs and his wife. Her ability to wake in season for an "early start" was a question often mooted by Nahum, and the result was that all responsibility of waking fell upon him. So it chanced that one night, when it seemed to Mrs. Briggs as if her tired eyes had but just closed, Nahum spoke up briskly: "Come, Lucy, come. Time ter git up It's all habit sleepin so much The roosters are crowin in good shape."

His wife rubbed her heavy lids and rose reluctantly. The clock had stopped, but Nahum said it was nearly 6, for there was a light in "Bunker's shop," and he usually opened the store at that time.

Soon the kettle was steaming cheerily, and while breakfast was being prepared Nahum took his lantern and went out to "do the chores." He watered and fed his stock and returned to eat a hearty morning meal

Then they sat down to wait the first streak of dawn, but after an hour it seemed if anything, darker than before.

"Ain't it terrible long comin light, think?" asked Mrs. Briggs as to a carping judge.

"Oh, I'm used ter bein up ter greet the day," sniffed Nahum. "I guess the sun will be round on time."

Soon his wife looked out again.

"For the love of John Turner!" she exclaimed. "Bunker has put out his light an is goin home. Do go out an hail him an find what time it is."

"It's daytime, I tell ye," said Nahum, but he went out and hailed his neighbor.

"I dunno exactly," said Mr. Bunker, with some moderation, "but when I shut up shop I think it was 'bout 10 o'clock."

Then Nahum came in and shut the door.

While Mrs. Briggs prepared for a second night's rest he wound the clock and set it. She noticed that he took a decided comfort in winding it more vigorously than seemed quite necessary.—Youth's Companion.

At the Play.

Perhaps you go to the play. Not a word about the high hat that shuts off your view. That is not a mock misery. But perchance you drop your opera glass. It rattles away under the feet of people in the chairs ahead of you. This is pleasant. However, you arrange to get it. It is agreeable to drop your programme or any of your belongings. It is rather so to be moved to tears, to feel ashamed of your susceptibility, and to know that that sympathizing tear will presently be in evidence. Especially is this delightful when no furtive search brings to light the needful handkerchief. Your crowning joy comes when your companion nudges you at some more or less striking situation.

Whatever stars may in some better realm be mine will be earned by temptation overcome. Never yet have I arisen and slain a nudger, laving my jubilant palms in gore as a cat its whiskers in cream—but many times has the temptation to do so been nobly overcome. To complete one's enjoyment of the play, one should be forced to leave to catch a train as the climax approaches and the piled up agony is to be piled higher or cast down.—Boston Commonwealth

Eggs In a Bird's Nest.

With all birds which lay a good sized clutch, so far as my observations go, the eggs are deposited in almost an exact circular group The bird must use excellent judgment in thus arranging them, for it is only by this order that they can all be covered properly. Not infrequently when a grouse is startled from her eggs she tumbles one of her treasures from its bed. If the egg is not too far removed, it will almost invariably be found returned to its exact position in the nest within a few hours.—Dr. Morris Gibbs in Science.

A Natural Bit of Advice.

Young Lady—Mr. Parsons, what did Boaz say when he first saw Ruth?

Young Man—I do not know, unless he asked her not to step on his corn.—Life.

Tricks of Memory.

"A man never realizes how much of everything is stored up in the human mind until he begins to draw on it for a continuous period of time," said Marvin Temple. "And these two things come back to one when entirely forgotten, and one really imagines that now here is something new and original until one learns better. This is especially true with old songs. Airs that at one time filled in moments of loneliness and gloom, but with 100 other little details have long since passed out of mind, return. One stops and wonders at the beauty of them, and not having heard them before, according to memory, one takes credit for originality. I did this once. One morning I awoke with something pretty running through my brain. I framed in my mind a jingle, and I could hear it just as plain, but to save me I could not give it sound. Finally, after fretting about an hour and having completed my toilet, I sat down before the fire and began to rock.

"Then all at once the power came, and I hummed my new air over and over again with extreme delight. Visiting an old chum that evening, I brought up the subject of music. Then I whistled my new tune and asked him if he did not think it pretty. 'I like that tune especially because my sister, who has been dead some 13 years, sang it for me when I was still a schoolboy.' I eyed him with astonishment. 'You never heard that before,' I said. 'Why, that's original.' 'Original nothing,' came the rejoinder; 'I've got the piece in my trunk.' And, sure enough, after rummaging through a great stock of useless treasure he produced a faded piece of sheet music—my very tune, and with words to it. Then I gave myself up to reflection and eventually recalled the song as I had known it years before."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Dog's Anguish.

The wife of a government official in Quebec had a spaniel named Spot and a kitten whose flowerlike face gave her the name of Pansy. The two were great friends. Spot would take Pansy's head in his mouth and gently roll her to and fro. One Sunday morning the two were at play. The dog was in high spirits and too rough, for, alas! when he let go of the kitten she did not scamper away as usual.

The dog capered about her, running backward and forward to entice her to play, but the kitten did not move. Then he turned her over with his nose, teased her with his paw; still she did not move. Spot then showed signs of great uneasiness. He would pause, then begin again to coax her to get up. At length he seemed to realize that Pansy would never get up any more and that he knew the meaning of death. The sense of loss and its practical results he proceeded to show. With every evidence of distress he carried her to the side of the walk. Then he dug a hole, put the kitten in it and carefully covered it.

When the family came home from church, they were surprised not to be met as usual by the dog and cat. A member of the family called from the window, where he had been watching the sad incident, for the dog, and he came creeping on all fours to his master's feet, where he lay, a spectacle of grief and quiet. When Pansy was asked for, the dog looked up in mute appeal. The group moved down the walk to the newly made grave, but the dog refused to follow and crawled abjectly away. A few moves [illegible] self along, and lay groveling at his master's feet. No one could doubt the dog's anguish.—New York Telegram.

Too Real to Be True.

There was a group of business men who had met at their club and were discussing some serious and metaphysical questions of the day. One of them was a middle aged man with a thoughtful visage and iron gray hair. He heard the others speculating on transcendental theories with close attention and finally remarked:

"I had a strange dream last night—a very strange dream. If you promise not to laugh at me, I will relate it. As a general thing I do not believe in dreams, but this was very convincing—very."

"Let us hear it," said his friends unanimously, "dreams often mean more than we can understand."

The dreamer stroked his chin thoughtfully and finally began in the manner of a man who does not expect to be believed.

"It was impressed on me very strongly," he said, "at the time, for I had been annoyed that very day by having mislaid some tickets and suppose I carried the annoyance with me in my sleep, for I dreamed that I was looking for them and found them in a certain place in my desk where I was in the habit of keeping such things safely laid away in an envelope.

"It was so real to me that I could hardly believe it a dream. Now comes the strange part. As soon as I was fully awake I went to my desk, and there was the envelope"——

He paused a moment, and some one breathlessly suggested:

"And you found the tickets?"

"No. There wasn't a blamed thing in it."—Detroit Free Press.

An Old Recipe.

Here is a recipe for the bite of a mad dog taken from the "Universal Magazine of Knowledge," published by John Hinton at the King's Arms in Newgate street, London, May, 1753: "Take the youngest shoots of the elder tree, peel off the outside rind, then, scraping off the green rind, take 2 handfuls of it, which simmer a quarter of an hour in 5 pints of ale; strain it off and when cold put it in bottles. Take half a pint, make warm, the first thing in the morning and the last at night, and be sure to keep yourself warm; also bathe the part affected with some of the liquor warmed, the dose to be repeated the next new or full moon after the first. It is good for cattle as well as the human species."—New York Sun.

An Earlier Woman Than Eve.

The Talmud speaks of an earlier woman than Eve, named Lilith, who gave birth to nothing but demons and then fled away from Adam, her husband, for whom Eve was then created. By the way, if this account be true, Adam must have been a man of quarrelsome disposition, for we are told that on account of trouble between the latter pair he was separated from his wife for a period of 200 years. During that time he lived a life of penitence on the site of the Temple of Mecca, where he was instructed in the divine commandments, instructions which he very much needed apparently, by the angel Gabriel.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Paderewski the Conqueror.

Here is a story concerning Adamowski, a member of the Boston Symphony orchestra. Some unknown scoffer asked, "Who is Paderewski?" at the outset of that artist's career in this country. Adamowski exclaimed with horror in his broken English: "Who was Paderewski? Who was Cæsar? Paderewski, like Cæsar, has said, 'I came, I saw, I inquired!'" An amused bystander corrected, "I conquered!" "Oh, yes," said Adamowski, "I conquired!"—Hartford Post."

The Color of the Sky.

The blue color of the sky is probably merely the color of the air, seen through the length of about 45 miles. It has been observed by those who have ascended about five miles above the earth's surface that the sky appears of a dark, inky hue, owing to the very small reflection and dispersion of the light, while the blue color no longer appears above, but below them.—Chicago Herald.

Facts About the Walrus.

Lieutenant Schwatka described the walrus as "huge seals, with upper canine teeth prolonged into tusks." These tusks are usually from 1 to 2 feet in length, and I have seen some that were 2½ and even 3 feet long. When full grown, the tusk weighs about five pounds. Their length does not seem to be dependent upon either the age or size of the animal, as often a young, small walrus will have long tusks. The average weight of the animal is about a ton, and ours weighed between 1,200 and 1,500 pounds. One was 10, the other 13 feet long. They attain, however, a length of from 15 to 18 feet, and half as much around the fore flippers. The flippers are some 2 feet long and capable when extended of covering a considerable area and of forcing the animal rapidly through the water.

Walrus also use these flippers to protect wounded comrades or to carry their offspring. The inside of these paws is covered by a horny skin that serves to protect their palms in scrambling around over the rough ice. The walrus flippers, when properly cooked, are considered a great delicacy by the Eskimos. The flavor of the flipper is very similar to that of the coarser clams. The meat did not seem as delicate as that of the seal or narwhal. The flesh of the walrus is protected by a thick blanket of fat—the blubber, which enables it to resist the icy water of the arctic seas. This fat yields nearly a barrel of oil. The hide and tusks also are valuable. The hide is used by the Eskimos to make soles for their boots, or kamiks, and it is also cut into strips for their harpoon lines. It is from 1 to 1½ inches thick.

The formidable tusks are used as weapons of offense and defense, and also, it is stated, to gather their food, the clams.—St. Nicholas.

Why the Sea Is Salt.

The very fact that the waters of oceans are salty is a wonder within itself. That such is the case everybody knows. But why? Rivers are not salt, neither are some of the very largest of inland seas, yet one school of scientists will tell you that these same seas (lakes) are the remains of what was once a universal ocean; that there was once an upheaval of the land and that all the waters settled in basins except that which drained off. If this is a fact, why are these lakes or seas now fresh? Don't tell me that it is because they have been evaporating through the long centuries and that the vacancy has been supplied by fresh waters from rivers. Great Salt Lake is no less salty now than it was 3,000 years ago, and probably a great deal more so.

The water of the Caribbean sea is dense compared with that of the Atlantic in the vicinity of the Cape Verde islands, the proportion being 11 to 21. Why is this? It is certainly a fact that they are both of one body of water. The variety of saline matter found in all sea water is universally the same. There is another fact which should be mentioned while we are classifying sea water; that is this: When the saltness of oceans is referred to, it must not be understood as being the table salt of commerce (chloride of sodium), for there are many other salts in the solution. Expert hydrographers tell us that there are enough of these various salts held in suspension in the waters of the oceans to cover the whole landed surface of the globe to a depth of 1,500 feet—in other words, that there is 60,000,000,000,000,000 tons so held in suspension—washings which are poured into it.—St. Louis Republic.

What He Was After.

One day when a distinguished Michigan statesman who spends his winters in Washington was rusticating in his native village he was visited by a very raw specimen of the genuine Michigander who wanted an appointment to an office at the capitol. The applicant was anything but elaborate in his appearance, and his morals didn't appear to be vastly superior to his manners.

"My dear fellow," said the congressman suavely after the applicant had stated his case, "I can't do anything for you."

"Why can't you?" urged the applicant. "You are a congressman and have some influence, haven't you?"

"Possibly; but, to be frank with you, I don't know of a place you are fitted for."

"What's the matter with me?"

"Nothing, I hope, but don't you know in making appointments it is necessary to have a man that will ornament the office?"

The applicant gave a sniff of contempt.

"I don't care a durn about that," he said. "What I'm after is an office that will ornament the man."

There was no argument to be offered against this appeal, and the member agreed to take the case under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

The Cunning of the Left Hand.

The despised left hand makes good its claims in many cases to be the defter of the two. The fingers that touch and adjust with such nicety the strings of the violin are surely as cunning as those that move the bow. The hand that guides the reins and spurs with exactness the horse through the crowded streets is quite as cunning as, one might say much more than, the hand that wields the whip But great is fashion; unanswerable is theory. It would appear that as life becomes more and more complex we are becoming more and more specialized, and the difference between our limbs is encouraged, rather than hindered, by every pair of scissors turned off at Sheffield, by every screw made in Birmingham and by every slap administered to the young offending fingers that would dare to shake hands incorrectly.—Chambers' Journal.

No Physically Perfect Women.

No woman is physically perfect in every respect. No painter or sculptor can produce an ideal Venus from a single model. He must borrow from many, taking from each the feature in which she particularly excels. The story of the girls of Greece combining to supply Praxiteles with composite perfection in a model is probably one of those historical figments which we abandon with regret, but in artistic circles a girl who undertook to pose for the whole figure as well as the face would be classed with the witness who, in reply to Mr. Jaggery's question—what could he testify to?—replied, "Most anythink, sir."—San Francisco Argonaut.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK

Mr. John L. C. Brady, Brookville, Pa., had a stroke of "Bell's" palsy on one side of his face so badly that he lost the use of that side, not being able to shut his eye. He at once used Salvation Oil, and it made a complete cure. Feb. 8, 1893.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

DANGERS OF ANTIPYRINE.

Risks Taken by the Unknowing In Using the Fashionable Drug.

With the exception of professional chemists, nobody, or almost nobody, knows either the nature or the genesis of antipyrine. Even the initiated find it rather difficult to explain to the profane, to whom it must suffice to know that substantially antipyrine, like aniline, benzine and phenol, is a derivative of coal tar, from which so many things heterogeneous and contradictory are now extracted.

Heaven forbid that the writer should calumniate antipyrine, or desire to do the least wrong to that inestimable specific for intense and recalcitrant nerve disorders. Whatever one may think, do or say, it is beyond doubt that by some unexplained sorcery antipyrine possesses the precious virtue of attenuating and even suppressing pain instantaneously.

With opium, of which the handling is so ticklish, it is incontestably one of the quickest and most powerful soothers. We know also that in the most diverse febrile case it is able in the bargain to lower the temperature of the patient with a certainty and regularity almost miraculous. Nothing more is needed, especially in an epoch like the present, highly strung, overworked and fertile in exasperated nerves, to earn the reputation of a veritable gift from heaven.

But excess is a fault in everything, and antipyrine is no exception. It is to be feared that in their blind admiration of it the inconsiderate crowd have got to the point of abusing the application of the drug The time has come to sound the alarm. Let it not be forgotten that antipyrine, in spite of its advantages and services, is an undoubted poison—even a violent poison.

The accidents attributed to it during the seven or eight years that it has been known as a remedy are too numerous to count, and it should be noted that the cases that come to light are usually those in which there has been the intervention of a medical man with express prescriptions and doses according to rule and formula. What, then, must be the consequences of the daily use by guess work, without authorization, which legions of persons suffering from nervous pains make of antipyrine? To suppress pain—that is to say, the consciousness of disorder or disease—is not to suppress the malady.

On the contrary, it may be the creation of a dangerous illusion, lulling distrust and paralyzing defensive action. An invalid is so ready to believe himself cured and free from the trouble of taking precautions when he has ceased to feel pain. The truth is that antipyrine has vices to match its good qualities, and that its beneficent effects themselves are not without peril.

It is by stupefying the nervous system and in particular the vasomotor nerves—the springs of the circulatory system, the nerves which govern the contraction and dilation of the blood vessels—that antipyrine exercises its soothing influence.

There follows necessarily a slowing of the circulation, more or less of an approach to stagnation of the blood, which becomes thicker and tends to coagulate. There follows an abatement in the elimination of those ashes of life, which are to the animal organism what household refuse is to a great city. As a proof one may point out that antipyrine diminishes sensibly the kidney secretion and that it has been [illegible]

In infectious and parasitic maladies like influenza the capital necessity, while pursuing and killing the poisoner, is to eliminate the poison with all haste, for the action of microbes is double.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Crowd Seen In New York City.

We read about the European capitals, treated with the skill of artists, clothed with the glamour of tradition and colored by the fancy that grows richer with the distance of its subject. But what has London to show like the daily congestion at the Brooklyn bridge? What crowds in Paris are to be measured with this? What European city has even one of the many strange conditions that produce this scene? Here come the elevated railways that carry 750,000 souls a day, the surface vehicles of the 1,600,000 people of Manhattan, the streets leading from the densest population in America, all meeting in one little square, all pouring out people, and all the people streaming into a great trumpetlike mouth of iron in order to be shot across a hanging cobweb of metal threads into a city that has not its mate or counterpart on earth—Brooklyn! It is like a city in some things. It is a vast aggregation of homes and streets and shops, with a government of its own. Yet many things it has not got—things with which many a little town could put it to the blush. And every other city earns its own way, while Brooklyn works for New York and is paid off like a shopgirl on Saturday nights. — Julian Ralph in Harper's.

An Unappreciated Jest.

The late Principal Tulloch's humor, according to his friend Dr. Boyd, was not always appreciated. A bishop's son was once shocked at a story of his in which he stated with much gravity that a lady had given him a beautiful penknife, which he valued highly. One day, in the Athenæum, he laid it down on a writing table, and going elsewhere lost sight of it for a few minutes. When he returned to recover it, it had vanished, and Tulloch never saw it more. But the terrible thing was that no mortal had been near that fatal table save five or six bishops. Here the principal, in relating this story, paused, and after the manner of the great orators he left his hearers to complete the sense. A pause followed, and Tulloch resumed, "It is very sad to say that the person who had been nearest my knife was the archbishop of Canterbury."—London News.

Kept His Gum.

Sergeant Corey of the Brookline police ran across a backwoodsman late the other night. The stranger had met the enemy, and he was in a cheerful but somewhat dazzled condition. He was looking for a friend, but he had lost the address, and as he had no place in which to pass the night the sergeant kindly escorted him to the police station, when the usual formality of searching a lodger is performed. The man from the woods offered no objection as his money, watch, bottle and other valuables were taken from him, but when the sergeant went down in the big ulster pocket and pulled out a quantity of fresh spruce gum the visitor made a vigorous claim for chewing stock.

"Hold on!" he cried, "I'm willin yer should hev m' stuff, but I want m' gum."

He got it.—Boston Herald.

What Birds' Nest Soup Really Is.

At a private dinner up town one of the dishes was birds' nest soup. It proved to be a chicken soup with the solid materials strained out and the liquid thickened and enriched by the birds' nests, which were procured of a Chinaman. Old books of travel represent the Asiatics as putting the nests into soups and stews. This is gammon. The birds who make these nests use, among other materials, long strands of a tough, whitish seaweed, the strands forming the outer shell or basket of the nest, and by their stickiness assist in securing it to the rock.

By the time the birds have emigrated these bits of seaweed are washed clean by rains and are dried in the sun. Then is when they are extracted by Chinese gatherers and made into parcels for sale. They form strips about 8 inches long, somewhat of the appearance of Iceland moss, light, shiny, translucent, and of no positive taste.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IT IS EASY TO QUIT SMOKING.

An Englishman's Interesting and Instructive Experience.

What I like about the habit of smoking is the ease with which it is abandoned. Many vices, such as opium eating, whisky drinking, lying or reading newspapers, once acquired, obtain a certain hold on a man that is difficult to shake off. Not so with smoking. The most inveterate smoker can quit it without the slightest trouble and does—often. I have been in the habit of ceasing to smoke about once every three months, and I always swear off on New Year's day. I think the smoker who does not occasionally resolve never again to touch tobacco lacks some of those noble qualities which have made our nation so bright and good and causes us to be the envy of foreigners.

This commendable resolution should be made frequently, and with constant practice the abjuring of tobacco becomes an easy and pleasant exercise of the will. Neither is the resumption of smoking attended by any serious difficulty. I have often quit smoking forever in the forenoon and begun again in the afternoon without experiencing the slightest inconvenience. Once I deserted tobacco for a week. I wish I could record for the satisfaction of those who purpose a like desertion the effect the absence of the narcotic had on me, but the fact is I did not feel well that week and so neglected to notice whether I suffered from the abstinence or not.

My impression is that I did not, but then I was hardly myself that week, and it was scarcely a fair test. I wandered aimlessly about like a lost spirit. I constantly felt my pockets in an absentminded way and lit matches merely to blow them out again. These unexplainable symptoms disappeared when I "took on" tobacco again, and so I am forced to the conclusion that smoking is good for the health.

To enjoy tobacco thoroughly you must be moderate in its use. Put a limit on yourself and see that you don't exceed that limit. This exercises the will and makes a resolute man of you. I never allow myself to exceed the limit, no matter how strongly tempted I may be. If I find myself yearning to smoke more than my allowance, I merely "raise the limit," which phrase is, I am told, also used in the wicked but fascinating game of poker. This is a simple and easy thing to do. Say your limit is 2 ounces of tobacco a day, and you find by constant experiment that duty impels you to use 2½ ounces, then raise the limit to 3 ounces, which leaves a margin for one's responsibilities to his country, and if everybody suddenly stopped smoking and drinking what would become of the revenue? Looking at the matter, then, from the lofty standpoint of love of country, every man should fix his limit as high as his conscience will let him. I place my limit at 135 cigarettes a day, and I never exceed it. I have, however, been gradually compelled to raise the limit from the simple box of 10, at which I began, to the number just mentioned, as I acquired greater and greater facility in the use of the cigarette.

This shows what may be done by constant practice and assiduous attention to the task undertaken. I set down these simple facts with no desire to boast. It is not genius on my part at all, but simply dogged perseverance. Any ablebodied man may accomplish the same degree of moderate perfection merely by putting his mind to it.—Robert Barr in Idler.

Two Hunting Parties.

A Colby university man who is teaching in Winslow went hunting the other day, and as he did not return when evening came a party of anxious and alarmed friends went in search of him. A call was made at a farmhouse for recruits to aid in the search, but the request was received with laughter. The schoolteacher was in the house talking with the farmer's buxom daughter.—Bangor Commercial.

Hard Proverbs About Women.

"The worst thing in the world is a woman, even when she is good," is the French rendering of the old Provencal, "Look out for the bad woman and don't trust the good one in anything," and the same idea is conveyed in the phrase, "The year of good women"—i. e., never.

A dealer in pictures in New York city says he has noticed that really good prints, etchings and engravings bring more than their market price at auction, and he thinks that the rule of extra high prices for the best applies to all public sales.

According to the director of the United States mint the entire gold product of this country in 1891 was but a little over $33,000,000, scarcely more than a fifth of the promised African annual supply.

It is estimated that 41,800,000 cottages could be erected out of the standing timber in the state of Washington. That's a good many cottages.

"He who has nothing to do may try to rig a ship or take a wife," is a Portuguese way of expressing comparison.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

An Anecdote of a Prince.

While Prince George was serving on the West Indian squadron, he was put in command of the steamship Thrush. The following day a sailor in irons was brought on board the vessel to be transported to another part of the station. The prisoner was but a lad of the same age as the young commander, and there was something in his face and bearing, reckless though he was, which showed that he was not wholly bad.

Prince George watched him keenly during the short voyage, and after he had delivered him up for punishment made a note of the time when his imprisonment would be over. When the day came, he applied to the admiral to have the man transferred to the Thrush.

The admiral remonstrated, urging that it was not the prisoner's first offense; that he had been drunken and disorderly for three years.

"Let me try what I can do," said the prince. The admiral reluctantly consented, and when the prisoner came on board the Thrush he was brought before the young captain.

When they were alone together, the boy whom fortune had made a prince said to the boy whom she had made an outcast:

"You have been transferred to my ship. I believe there is some good in you, and I wish to give you a chance for your life. You are given a clean sheet for your record. The first class men go ashore today on special leave. Go with them. You have had no leave for a year. I exact no promise of good behavior from you and trust wholly to your honor. I hope you will not disappoint me. Here is a sovereign. You know what you ought to do and ought not to do as well as I know, and if you offend again you must go back to the class from which I now remove you. Your future is in your own hands."

The man proved worthy of the trust.—Youth's Companion.

Ailments of the Nose.

Among the doctors the nose is now the fashionable organ. Until recently its claims were ignored. Not long ago it was the eyes, and women were put into spectacles for hysteria, and to children were given glasses for awkwardness and ill temper. Every one can remember when it was fashionable to have delicate lungs and when palpitation of the heart was something of an accomplishment. Literature reveals the popularity of the spleen, and the classics used the word "venter" as the hub of the little [illegible], as the nose, the doctor now says, is not merely the "scenter," but the center of the human microcosm. This frightful example of punning is the result of a recent essay by Dr. Carpenter on the nose, which by actual count can get up on its own account 56 separate diseases, and which he enumerates, as a witty man says, like the catalogue of Homer's battleships, or Leporello's list of his master's conquests.

Some of these are familiar names. Others such as Agoraphobia, Erythema and Aphonia are not. It is consoling, however, if we have things the matter with us, that they have such euphonious and scholarly names. In town for some time it has been the fashion to have the nose bored, and people who heretofore have never considered their noses further than an obtrusive organ that should be kept from exciting attention will actually plume themselves on wearing bored out noses.—New York Evening Sun.

Wanton Slaughter of Buffalo.

The Union Pacific railroad was completed in 1869, other railroads began to reach out their iron arms across the Kansas and Nebraska plains, and from that hour the fate of the buffalo was sealed. For several years to come he could be hunted, shot from horseback, driven into inclosures and slaughtered, or perhaps forced over precipices after the manner described in old geographies and schoolbooks. The animals seem to have divided into two great herds toward the close of their career, for we hear of "the great southern herd" and "the great northern herd."

The southern herd was the first to go. Buffalo Bill and his kind with English "sportsmen" and American army officers vied with each other in the wanton slaughter. During three short years, 1872, 1873, 1874, the number so killed has been estimated in millions. It matters not how accurate this estimate is or whether the number so slain was 1,000,000 or 10,000,000, the fact remains that at the close of 1872 the great southern herd was extinct. In the north the conditions were more favorable but the relentless hunter was hot upon the trail of the diminishing herds.—Hamlin Russell in Harper's.

Mr. Gladstone's Habits.

Most English statesmen have been either free livers or with a touch of the bon vivant in them. But Mr. Gladstone is a man who has been guilty of no excesses save perhaps in work. He rises at the same hour every day, uses the same fairly generous but always carefully regulated diet, goes to bed about the same hour, pursues the same round of work and intellectual and social pleasure. An extraordinary varied life is accompanied by a certain rigidity of personal habit I have never seen surpassed.

At Hawarden of course it is simpler and more private than in London. In town today Mr. Gladstone avoids all large parties and great crushes and gatherings where he may be expected to be either mobbed or bored or detained beyond his usual bedtime.—Manchester Times.

A Preacher's Effort.

A preacher the other day gave utterance to a very good sentiment, which might well be taken to heart by many other public speakers. "Whenever I talk," said he, "whether it is to grown people or to children, I always try to say something I have never said before, and to say that something well." If this rule was followed out, how much less of useless stuff there would be written and said, and how much more time everybody would have to study and appreciate all that has been worth while saying.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

For Protecting the Eyes.

The protection of the eyes after the performance of an operation for cataract is a matter to which attention has been drawn by accidents happening when these organs are in a delicate condition. For at least two weeks after this operation has been performed it is very necessary that the eyes should not be touched. With this object in view an oculist has designed a pair of wire shields to be worn like a pair of spectacles, and to be kept on day and night until all danger of injury is over.—New York Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE CUT DIRECT.

Nature made a poet once
On his way to town,
And the wondrous little dunce
Passed her with a frown.

He could not approve the dame
In a single part,
"Since," he said it to her shame,
"Nature is not art."
—J. K. Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

Mixing Trades.

In the window of a modest little shop in the upper part of this city is a sign, "Umbrellas fixed and teeth pulled." Wondering at this curious mixture of trades, a writer who happened to have a disordered umbrella entered the shop one day. He found therein a little old man behind a small, low counter tinkering at an umbrella. The shop was small, dingy and quaint. In the corner stood a high armchair, which looked as if it had seen many years of service in a barber's shop. On a pine board shelf near the chair lay a pair of forceps and a shabby leather case containing half a dozen other instruments. The little old man looked up eagerly and greeted his visitor with a timid, pitiful smile. He was very old, very thin and apparently half starved. "Want a tooth pulled?" he inquired in a weak, squeaky voice.

"No, thank you. It is my umbrella and not my teeth that needs fixing," replied the writer.

A look of disappointment came into the old man's eyes and a wheezy sigh escaped his lips as he held out a trembling hand for the umbrella. "Yes, yes, yes," he muttered, "we will pull it all right. It won't hurt"——

"Are you the dentist?" queried the phase writer.

"Yes, yes," murmured the old man absentmindedly. "I fix the umbrellas and pull all the teeth. Twenty-five cents for umbrellas and 50 cents for teeth. But business is very dull. It's a long while since I pulled a tooth," and he looked sorrowfully in the direction of the dusty chair.

The feeble old man worked in silence on the broken umbrella for about 20 minutes and returned it to its owner with scarcely any improvement in its condition. But he thought he had fixed it and took the 25 cents without any palpable qualm of conscience.—New York Times.

He Failed to Make a Trade.

"What do you charge for marryin, parson?" he asked.

"Well, sir, I never make a charge. The groom pays me what he thinks fair, depending somewhat on the value of the wife he is getting, I suppose," replied the clergyman, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Well, what do yer usually git?"

"Why, I have received as high as $50, but $5 is a fee I receive much oftener."

"Then I suppose $5 might be considered a fair figure for the average job of marryin?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

"Do you kiss the bride?"

"That is not a part of the ceremony, and it is not usually specified in the plans and specifications, but it could be included. Why do you ask about that?"

"Parson, I saw in the paper something about a man in New Jersey who was fined $75 for kissin a woman."

"Ah? [illegible] would seem to establish $75 as the market value of a kiss, wouldn't it?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, what I was going to suggest was this. You furnish me $5 worth of marryin an I'll furnish you $75 worth of kissin, an you pay me the difference in cash. What do you think of that proposition?"

"Couldn't think of it at all."

"You couldn't? Then I'll try to find a parson who'll look at it favorably. Goodby."

The clergyman resumed work on his sermon.—William Henry Siviter in Harper's Bazar.

Smuggling at Gibraltar.

Gibraltar is a free port and as one might expect a good deal of smuggling goes on across the Spanish lines. A common plan is for a Spaniard to take a lot of mongrel dogs with him into the town, tie tobacco round their bodies and send them off home at full gallop to take their chance of escaping the sentinels' rifles.

It was suspected somehow that a good deal of lace was being carried across duty free. There was a lady who was in the habit of driving about with an invalid husband in the carriage and she seemed to devote the utmost attention to her wifely duties. Her conduct was admired until some suspicion falling on this exemplary person, the carriage was stopped and searched. The sufferer proved to be a dummy made up entirely of bundles of lace.—London Tit-Bits.

Electric Light From Refuse.

A company has been formed in London under the name of the Refuse Disposal Company, which proposes to take in hand and assume the whole responsibility of handling the dust refuse of cities and the utilizing of it for electric lighting purposes. The company claims that 20,000 tons of house dust, if treated as they suggest and burned in suitable boilers, may be made to produce as much as 5,600,000 indicated horsepower hours, equal to an engine of 1,183 indicated horsepower working for 4,734 hours for electric lightning.—New York Telegram.

The Morning Bath.

An admirable way to take the morning bath by those who dread a daily plunge into cold water is recommended by an authority as follows: Stand in hot water deep enough to cover the ankles, fill a basin with cool water and sponge the body off quickly. Dry and rub vigorously and get into flannels before drying the feet.

This is better for any one than daily immersion. It is the rubbing more than the water that is needed. Sponging off gives the excuse for the after rubbing, and the good result is gained.—New York Times.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

Ladies Who Bloat.

What a great number there are; how uncomfortable it makes them; it is almost impossible for those afflicted to enjoy life. In my private practice I have always found Sulphur Bitters to be the best remedy. All who are thus troubled should use it

Mrs. Dr. Childs, Boston.

It is Not Best

to always believe everything that a person tells you, but when you hear that the best blood purifier is Sulphur Bitters, you can believe it, for they cured me of a severe case of blood poisoning.

Rev. A. Fairchild, New York City.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893.

GIVE US THE TROLLEY.

The trolley is the thing Bristol people want. They want to be as progressive as their neighbors. They do not want to keep in the same old rut. When a scheme is proposed that will greatly add to the business prosperity of the borough, and will likewise be a public convenience, they want to accept it.

It is all right for the Burgess and Council to enact proper restrictions to trolley companies that propose to use the streets of Bristol. It is proper that such companies should be charged with their share of the cost of keeping up the streets that they use. It is proper that a limit of speed should be insisted upon, and that various minor considerations should be definitely provided for by ordinance. But there are some things proposed that are hardly fair. Some things that no business man who contemplates engaging in business would like to accept. The proposition to bind the trolley companies to abide by any regulation that any future Council may see fit to insist upon hereafter, hardly savors of that fairness that should be shown. Let Council make such regulations as will fully cover the ground beforehand. Make them as stringent as desirable. Then if the companies accept, the contract is complete upon a known basis. The borough is fully protected and the trolley people know what they have to do. The retroactive principle in the proposed ordinance puts a feature of uncertainty on the whole business and will if insisted upon likely have the effect of keeping the trolley out of Bristol.

THE TROLLEYS ARE COMING.

The Bainbridge and Catharine Electric Railway having proved a success, and the way having been cleared by Supreme Court decisions and the recent action of the Councils, the electric surface railway promises to become universal as fast as the changes can be made from cable and horse to electric motor power.

The Philadelphia Traction Company is already at work on the Thirteenth and Fifteenth Streets Line. The People's Traction Company has entered into contracts to have its lines operated by the new motor and the Frank- [illegible] follow in the wake of the other two.

These signs of a speedy revolution of our entire surface railway system should cause no misgivings in the minds of the public. Transit will be more rapid and certain than ever before. The change will bring with it the end of the cobblestone era of pavements, and while the change is in progress there will be work and wages for thousands of people who would otherwise be idle.

From every standpoint, therefore, the change is to be hailed with gladness and not with grief. The electric railways mean a modern, progressive city.—Philadelphia Times.

THE SEVENTH DISTRICT.

The proposition to divide Bucks county in forming a congressional district with Montgomery under a new apportionment, will not find much favor with the voters of either county. It is not nearly so bad as the proposition of Senator Meek, endorsed by Senator Ross, of Bucks, to make an "hour-glass" district of Montgomery and Lehigh, and another of Bucks and Northampton, merely for the purpose of forming two sure Democratic districts, one of which Mr. Ross could represent in Congress.

The Republicans of Bucks and Montgomery counties do not desire a "gerrymander." They are conscious of their ability to carry the district as it now stands, and they are too fair-minded to seek an advantage by cutting off the upper townships of Bucks county, although such a proceeding would make population conform more nearly to what is required by the ratios of representation. It is always desirable that counties should remain undivided if it be possible, and a bill that unnecessarily cuts them into fragments for partisan purposes would justly encounter a veto.

The Doylestown Democrat criticises the proposed measure very properly on the ground that there is "neither legal nor constitutional warrant for such an outrage." Will our neighbor display the same courage when Democratic "gerrymanders" are proposed here and elsewhere, and denounce them as they deserve to be by reputable men of both parties? They are not only dishonest in principle, but they are also bad politics, and no party that tolerates them can hope to retain permanently the respect of decent people. The "gerrymander" goes with the methods by which the Republican vote has been suppressed in the South, and it is to be hoped that the Democratic party may be allowed to enjoy as it has usually in the past the complete monopoly of such means of grasping power in the nation. — Norristown Herald.

PHILADELPHIA AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

"A Trip to Africa" is the opera presented by the Duff Opera Company at the Grand Opera House for the beginning of the second week. This is one of the best of Von Suppe's compositions and is excellently sung. To-night will be presented Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of Penzance" which will be repeated on Friday night and Saturday afternoon. Saturday night's notable bill will include Masagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Gounod's "Philemon and Baucis," with Nilla Knox as "Baucis." Helen Bertram, Helen VonDoenhoff and W. H. McLaughlin will be added this week to the excellent force that was employed in "The Gondoliers."

THE PARK.

That inexhaustible mine of fun and drollery, "A Parlor Match," is the magnet that draws a large crowd of mirth lovers to the Park. The merry composition has been heard and seen times without number in Philadelphia, but it still retains all the attractive qualities of its early youth, with many coming of later years that only increase the interest. William Hoey is a host in himself, while having another host in his able company.

THE WALNUT.

At the Walnut Columbus discovers America every night this week. The satisfaction of being present at the embarkation and watching the incidents in Spain leading up to, and those in America after the voyage, is greatly enjoyed by large audiences. Rice's "Surprise Party" have many amusement triumphs to their credit, but the brightest of them fail to dim in lustre the brilliance of their performance in this merry extravaganza. This is the last week of this notable production.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

The Media American criticises the compulsory education bill now before the Legislature. Some of its points appear to be well taken. The experience with such laws in Western States will doubtless cause Pennsylvania lawmakers to go slow in adopting the measure. It says:

The Compulsory Education Bill, which has passed the House, will probably do no harm and is not likely to do much good, even if the Senate should pass and the Governor approve. Unless the State should spend a great deal of money in enforcing it, the bill will soon become a dead letter. Its mistake is that it requires parents to send their children to school instead of requiring the local authorities to provide schools to which the children [illegible] for the bill in Pennsylvania, which has now a better average school attendance than any other State save one, that public sentiment will not see to the enforcement of any such law.

Reservations of Pullman Accommodations for the World's Fair on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that arrangements have been perfected whereby passengers intending to go to Chicago may reserve their Pullman car accommodations in advance. Passengers taking a train at New York may reserve the requisite Pullman space one month in advance of departure, those from other points on the system two weeks in advance. This arrangement may be made upon application to ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who, after securing the space, will deliver a reservation slip to the passenger. Passengers thus reserving space in advance will be required to purchase their tickets seven days before the date of departure, otherwise the reservation will be considered as forfeited.

Accommodations in Pullman cars for the return trip may also be secured upon application to ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

This arrangement will prove a great benefit to visitors to the World's Fair.

Additional Train Service on West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic Railroads.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that, beginning April 16th, additional Sunday trains will be placed in service between Philadelphia and Atlantic City, to leave Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 8.00 A. M., arrive Atlantic City 9.25 A. M.; returning, leave Atlantic City at 5.30 and 9.25 P. M., arrive Philadelphia at 7.05 and 10.50 P. M. Train now leaving Atlantic City for Philadelphia at 7.40 P. M., Sundays, will be withdrawn from service. The train heretofore leaving Somers' Point at 3.45 P. M., Sundays, will, beginning April 16th, leave at 5.15 P. M., arriving Philadelphia 7.05 P. M., and train now leaving Somers' Point at 4.58 P. M., week-days, will, on and after April 15th, leave Somers' Point at 3.00 P. M.

The 4.10 P. M. from Philadelphia, week-days, beginning April 15th, will make close connection via Atlantic City for all stations on the Somers' Point Branch.

Beginning Sunday, April 16th, a new Sunday train will be placed in service between Philadelphia and Berlin, leaving Philadelphia at 1.00 P. M., returning, leaving Berlin at 2.05 P. M.

The plain truth is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla. No need of embellishment or sensationalism. Hood's Cures.

I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only remedy among the many that I have used that affords me relief.—E. H. Willard, Druggist, Joliet, Ills.

I have been troubled with catarrh for ten years and have tried a number of remedies, but found no relief until I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I consider it the most reliable preparation for catarrh and cold in the head.—Geo. E. Crandall, P. M., Quonochawntaug, R. I.

Honest.

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

It Is Useless

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy.—Young Ladies' Magazine.

He tells what he saw. Mr. Chas. J. Winstrand, Brisbin, Clearfield Co., Pa., writes: "My father caught a very severe cold in the mines, and he purchased a bottle of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup and after using it he had no more cold."

Notwithstanding the enormous increase given to human strength by the mechanical powers, the lever, the pulley, the wheel and axle, &c., the removal of heavy weights is still attended by strains and sprains. There is positively nothing better for such casualties than Salvation Oil.

The Lady Dentist,—

Dr. Ella R. Shinn,

Formerly on Bath Street, has removed to No. 202 Mill Street, over Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

The increase in practice and lack of room has compelled me to take larger and more central accommodations. I wish to extend my hearty thanks to my patients and friends for the success I have had in the past year, and propose to do the same good work at reasonable prices.

Dr. Heineken will be at office on next Wednesday morning, to extract teeth without pain by his improved method.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Just the Thing.

This is an expression the traveling public generally use when they find something that is exactly what they want. This expression applies directly to the Wisconsin Central Lines, which is now admitted by all to be "The Route" from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Their double daily train service and fine equipment offers inducements which cannot be surpassed.

This is the only line running both through Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleepers from Chicago to Pacific Coast Points without change.

For full information address your nearest ticket agent or JAS. C. POND, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Stop and Get One.

Choice vegetables, beautiful flowers, fresh eggs and poultry are the chief attractions of country life. These can all be learned about in the beautiful Seed Catalogue of Johnson & Stokes, 217 & 219 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Piles or Hemorrhoid

Permanently cured without knife or ligature. No danger or suffering. No delay from business while under treatment. Patients who are responsible need not pay until well. A perfect cure guaranteed. Send for circular. R. REED, M. D., 129 South Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Dr. J. D. Thomas, 912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia,

Makes a specialty of using nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth. He has now reached the large number of 190,000 people to whom he has administered it.

PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS,

Tulips, Spirea, etc., for Easter, at very moderate prices.

Harry Chambers' Flower Store,
223 Market St., Bristol.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Shiloh's Cough Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Will We Have Cholera?

If such is to be the deplorable state of affairs, it would not be wise to overlook any precautionary measure. The cheapest and best way to improve the sanitary condition of your home is to scrape off the old paper and have new put on. The Fidelity Wall Paper Co., of 12 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, are selling gold embossed papers for 12 and 15 cents. Send four two cent stamps for samples.



Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall

Great Suffering

After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head — Pain in the Stomach.

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time,** had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, April 17, 1893.

Ordering by Mail.

If you are out of personal reach of the great store remember that letters are delivered to us six times daily.

Hit the nail squarely on the head when you write for samples. Then the answer will come just right, and quick; but the stock is too big for guessing.

A new Hop Sacking. One of the hoppingest kind. Eleven light combinations of changeable colors, 46 in., $1.25.

Black Whipcords. Three qualities just on the counter. One of the most interesting new weaves for women's wear. We make these more interesting by the prices:

38 in., 65c; regular 75c kind
46 in., 75c; regular 85c kind
40 in., 85c; regular $1 kind

Silk-and-wool Brocade Surahs. Light weight, latest shades, dainty designs; a shake and the dust goes. $1.25, meant to be $1.50 and $1.75. Nine of the prettiest color-couplings possible.

Almost time to go a-Maying. How about the Cotton Dress?

Choice of the Old Country weave, choice of the Yankee.

We've heaped them up as you never saw Dress Cottons heaped before.

Printed Challis, 5c.
39 in. "Irish Lawns" (Cotton) 12½c.
Barnaby Ginghams, 15 and 25c.
Silky Satin Gloria, 15c.

And then the long Gingham line up to the Swivel Silk pattern at 60c and Velour Russe at 75c.

Marine, Galatea and Cunard Cloth, of course. If you want something extra sturdy as well as extra dressy you think of them. 25 and 35c.

Novelty Ginghams.

May mean much or little. Oftener than not the blanket of a name covers a multitude of petty deceptions.

When we say "Novelty" Ginghams we mean sorts that by tricks of weave and art in coloring have been lifted above the accepted level.

There are Novelty Ging- [illegible] art Novelties, the surprisers and delighters, count in

Epingline Plaids, 50c.
Velour Russe, 30 in., 40 and 50c.
Velour Russe, 42 in., 60, 65 and 75c.
Bengaline Changeables, 65 and 75c.

Among the most wanted Cotton Stuffs Women's White Dresses are the white Galatea, Cunards and Oxfords—30, 35, 45c.

Tan and Black Broadcloths.

The favorite Cape stuffs just now.

You'll hear around town that they're scarce. True enough — except where the Dress Goods man had gumption enough to foresee the demand.

There's one such place.
Take Tans. Here are
8 shades at $1.00
6 shades at $1.25
5 shades at $1.75
6 shades at $2.00
6 shades at $3.00

Blacks at the same prices.

These Broadcloths are the right sort, of finest wool, by best makers, sheared and finished to Broadcloth perfection.

The trailing Arbutus of Dress Goods—Challis, Javanaise. Dainty, delicate, but not too etherial to buffet with a cold world.

A pleasant surprise in every fold.

All-wool Figured Challis, 45 and 60c.
Silk-and-wool Javanaise, 75 and 85c.

Medium-cost Dress Goods never had a more tempting price-side out.

Melanges, Mixtures, Cheviots, Plaids, Checks and Stripes, Bedford Cords, Crepons, Diagonals, Serges among them.

Some at 50c, have been $1.25
Some at 37½c, have been 50c
Some at 31c, have been 50c
Some at 25c, have been 37½c

Plenty of all of them.

Just a year since we did a great business in Women's Ready-made Dresses.

Thought we had reached the acme, zenith, top-notch in them. We now hold a different opinion, for to-day we have more than

Three times the stock,
The Costumes more stylish,
Better made than ever.

Wanamaker's.

Assortment complete for all uses—house and street. A score of salespeople and fitters are ready for the sale.

The Spring Wraps and Dresses are here. Half a thousand styles of Capes, $3.50 and up.

Costumes, Navy and Black Serge, Eton Jacket and plain skirt, $8.50, $13.50, $15; Challis, $25 and $35.

Cheviots, plain and fancy, Waists and Skirts, Jackets and Skirts, $18 and $20; India Silk, $12.

Children's Dresses and Wraps, all sorts and prices.

Babies not forgotten.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous

LENT Cut Prices.

Roses, Pansies, Daisies, Violets, Freesias, Narcissis, Dutesias, Heliotrope, Carnations, Calla & Easter Lillies,

and many others at half the price I charged in January, with or without pots.

Cyclamen, Tulips, Hyacinths and Primroses at usual prices. My display of Easter flowers will eclipse anything yet seen in a floral line in Bristol.

I am the only florist in Bucks county who grows such a large line of flowers. ☞Call and see my Easter display before Easter. No compulsion to buy. You can save money, get better quality and greater quantity by purchasing from me.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded and you keep the goods. Cut flowers guaranteed to keep ten days.

Floral designs, boquets and everything pertaining to the trade cheaper and better than can be had elsewhere.

Fresh, crisp SALAD for the table.

J. Thos. DeWitt,

Pond St., near Walnut,

BRISTOL, PA.

Telephone No. 4.

DOLLARS 130 DOLLARS

will cover the expenses of a trip from St. Paul to the

YELLOW STONE PARK VIA THE **NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD**

This includes ALL necessary traveling expenses, railroad, stage and sleeping car fares, meals and hotels for the complete

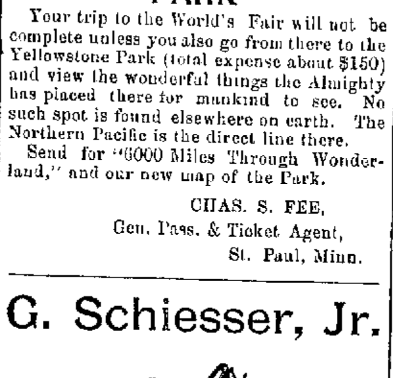
TOUR OF THE PARK

Your trip to the World's Fair will not be complete unless you also go from there to the Yellowstone Park (total expense about $150) and view the wonderful things the Almighty has placed there for mankind to see. No such spot is found elsewhere on earth. The Northern Pacific is the direct line there.

Send for "6000 Miles Through Wonderland," and our new map of the Park.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

G. Schiesser, Jr.



AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING

-:BICYCLES:-

Victor, Derby, Credenda, Relay, Crescent, Wilhelm, New York, etc., and almost any wheel you wish. Also, Velocipedes, Tricycles and sundries. Give me a call. Please call evenings.

323 Dorrance St., Bristol.

—REMOVAL.—

J. CURTIS HOWELL & SON,

Has Removed to the Store

Cor. of Wood & Penn Sts.,

(Formerly occupied by Wm. Raylman,)

WHERE WILL BE FOUND

Fine Groceries,

PROVISIONS,

Teas, Coffees, Spices.

Fruits & Vegetables in Season

GIVE US A CALL.

Miscellaneous

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order. Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

E. M. Eldridge's

Grocery and Provision Store, Wood and Mulberry Sts.,

IS THE PLACE FOR

Fresh Vegetables in Season

Oh, my! what Excellent Flour Eldridge has—whiter than snow—you know.

☞ Our MACKEREL are first-class, and can be relied on, they are new and fat. Try them.

Our Motto:

"Good Goods — Low Prices."

SAMUEL W. BLACK,

DEALER IN

FINE ∵ GROCERIES!

FRUITS

AND PROVISIONS.

TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.

COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

S. W. GROFF,

DEALER IN

Fine - Groceries,

[illegible]

Fresh & Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Vegetables, etc.

45 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

Sherman & Peirce,

LUMBER

—AND—

MILL WORK

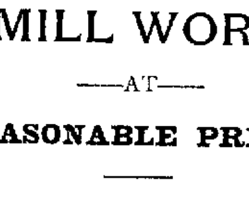
—AT—

REASONABLE PRICES.

Canal and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

S. T. VALENTINE,



House and Sign Painter

GRAINER and GLAZIER,

No. 326 Radcliffe Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

☞Estimates for Painting furnished upon application.

Numbers for houses at moderate prices.

A. F. Yeutter,

MERCHANT

TAILOR.

Latest Styles.
Popular Prices.

RADCLIFFE STREET,

Near Market,

BRISTOL, PA.

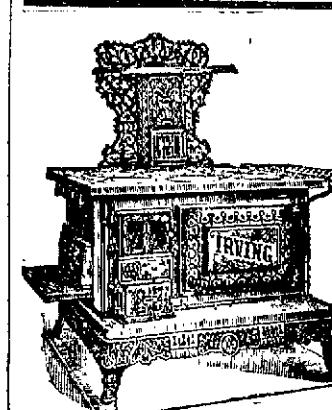
Miscellaneous

The Cardemon CARPETS,

AT LIPPINCOTT'S

We have on hand a line of CARDEMON CARPETS, suitable for bed-rooms, sitting, dining and kitchens, hall and stairways, which will be offered you at very reasonable prices. On account of their durability they will be very much cheaper than either Ingrain or Rag Carpets. Nothing has been left undone by the manufacturer to make these grand wearing Carpets, both for quality and colors. Please come see them at

LIPPINCOTT'S, 245 Mill St., Bristol.



Lewis J. Bevan,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

Large and Varied Stock!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

The Youth's Journal Columbian Contest.

Every Contestant Gets a Prize.

1. Where was Columbus born?
2. What was the actual date of the discovery of America?
3. Why was this Country not named in honor of Columbus?

For Correct Answers to the above Questions

1st. $50.00 in Gold to defray the expenses of the winner to the Columbian Exposition.
2d. $25 00 in Gold.
3d. $25 00 in Gold.
To all others, a Beautiful Triple-plated Silver Columbian Souvenir Spoon.

RULES OF CONTEST—Every answer must be accompanied by 75c. for a year's subscription to "The Youth's Journal," a high class, semi-monthly paper for the family. Write only on one side of paper and be sure to make name and address plain. The Contest will close May 15, 1893. Address COLUMBIAN CONTEST, Box E. E. 42, "Youth's Journal," Pittsburg, Pa.

REFERENCE—LIBERTY NATIONAL BANK.

READY FOR THE SPRING



KLEIN'S • • CLOTHING

ALL PREVIOUS EFFORTS OUTDONE

NEW STOCK NEW SHAPES NEW STYLES

Buying from US you buy from the MAKER and SAVE all but ONE SMALL PROFIT.

BEST $10 SUIT BEST $12 SUIT BEST $15 SUIT [illegible] YOUTHS, BOYS and CHILDREN.

We PAY RAILROAD FARE AT EXCURSION RATES on all purchases of $15 or more and proportionately for less amounts.

D. KLEIN & BRO.,

918-920 MARKET ST. NEXT TO POST-OFFICE **PHILADELPHIA**

WILLIAM GRACE,

18 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS.

Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

WINDOW SHADES.

A full stock ready-made and made to order.

PAPER HANGING a Specialty.

Headquarters for French Tissue Papers.

Wm. M. Downing, Jr.,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FLOUR!

FEED, GRAIN, SEEDS,

BALED HAY, &c.

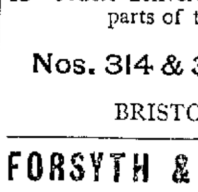
All goods sold at lowest cash prices. Try the celebrated Climax Flour.

☞Orders delivered promptly in all parts of the town.

Nos. 314 & 316 Mill St.,

BRISTOL, PA.

FORSYTH & HOFFMAN,



TRADE MARK

S. E. Cor. Market and 18th Sts., Philada., Pa.

JEWELERS,

Gents' Amer. Gold Watches, 14K.	$45.00
Solid Silver Amer. "	12.00
Gents' Gold Filled "	12.00
Ladies' Amer. Gold Watches, 14K.	25.00
" Filled "	15.00
" Silver Chatelaine Watch	6.00

We are Practical Watch and Clock Makers. We Repair Jewelry and Silver Plated Ware.

WATCHES AND 18K WEDDING RINGS A SPECIALTY.

FIRE INSURANCE!!

(1710.)

OLDEST, CHEAPEST, BEST.

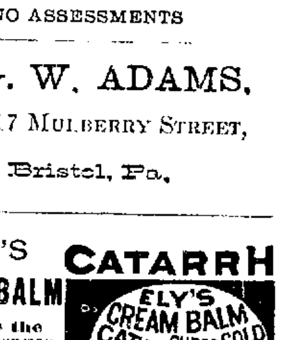
NO ASSESSMENTS

SEE **G. W. ADAMS,**

No. 117 MULBERRY STREET,

Bristol, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM **CATARRH**



Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure. **HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

FOR SALE.

THE LARGE LOT AND STABLES AND Sheds, near Wood and Lafayette Streets. Inquire of JOSEPH S. PEIRCE.

For Sale--Bargain.

A GOOD SIX-ROOM HOUSE, ON EAST SIDE of Wood Street, Bristol, Pa. Apply to JESSE H. KNIGHT, Hulmeville, Pa.

[illegible] Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular. **W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers, Chicago, Ill.**

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.15, 10.00 A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.40, 6.10 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Closes 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION — Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 3.12, 7 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN Arrives at 7.15, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2 46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.51, 7.12, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, 9.23, *10.26, 12.05, A. M. 12 56, 1.17, *3.03, 3.12, 4.02, *4.58, *5.37, 5.45, 6.25, *7.00, 8.51, 9.27, 11.20 P. M. Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.23, 10.26, A. M. *12.25, 5 00, 5.43, *7.21, 7.30, 8.51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 3 20, 6.07, *6.50, 7.32, 8.30, 9.55, *11.11 A. M. 12.01, 1 10, 1.35, 1 50, 2.43, 3 32, *4.05, 4 20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6 21, 7.27, 9.17, *10 00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.20, 5.53, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

Upper Delaware River Transportation Company.

IN EFFECT APRIL 8, 1893.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner and Twilight,

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.00 and 10.00 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.
Leave Philadelphia for Bristol, at 7 30 and 11.45 A. M., 2 and 5 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Bristol at 10.40 A. M. and 5 P. M.
Leave Philadelphia at 8.30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M

Inter-State Steamboat Co.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bristol at 8 30 A. M. for Phila. Returning leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf,) at 2.30 P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—There will be a concert at the Presbyterian church, on Tuesday evening, May 9. The proceeds will be donated to the church fund.

—A pleasant birthday surprise party was given to Miss Lillian Shields on last Tuesday evening, at which about thirty persons were present.

—The Whitaker building, corner of Mill and Cedar streets, will be sold at public sale next Saturday afternoon. This is the finest business block in the borough.

—Cards have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Burnet Landreth for an "At Home," on Friday, April 28th, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of their wedding day.

—Mr. A. L. Packer, a former prominent citizen of Bristol, but of late years of Perth Amboy, N. J., was buried in St. James' church yard on last Monday afternoon.

—County Treasurer, H. B. Banes, has sold his house on Swain street, to Robert D. Hibbs of Bristol township. Mr. Banes expects to build this season a couple of houses on his lot on Otter street.

—The 8 day clock now on exhibition at B. C. Foster's jewelry store, will be chanced off by Julia P. Shade Chamber, No. 5, C. of F., on Wednesday evening, April 26th, at 8 30 p. m., in Washington Hall.

—Fourteen shares of the capital stock of the Bristol Gas Light Company were offered at public sale, last Tuesday, and were purchased by Mrs. Mary L. Groom at $29.25 per share. The par value is $25.

—While visiting at the residence of John McCormick, on Dorrance street, Bristol, Thursday, Robert Neil, of 2533 North Front street, Philadelphia, died suddenly of apoplexy. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

—Fire Company No. 1, has been purchasing a number of new equipments for the use of their members in case of fire for their own safety and convenience, and are now making alterations to the bell, which will strike the alarm of fire in clearer tones than ever before.

—Rev. Dr. E. P. Shields and John C. Stuckert, Esq., represented the Presbyterian church of Bristol at the Spring meeting of the Presbytery of Philadelphia North, which met on Tuesday morning in the Second Presbyterian church, Germantown. Revs. John Peacock, C. P. H. Nason and J. Beggs were chosen Commissioners to the General Assembly.

—All the steamboats belonging to The Upper Delaware River Transportation Company are now running between this port and Philadelphia. Captain Campbell has command of the Columbia with Daniel Rea as pilot. The Twilight has its old commander, Captain Worrell, with Joseph Bloomsburg as engineer. The John A. Warner will be commanded by Captain John Gray, with Joseph Gates as pilot. Captain Frank Edwards is manager of the company.

—Owen McGee, of Bristol, whose term of imprisonment for assault and battery on his wife expired in February, was taken into court, last Monday morning. Mrs. McGee had informed the Court that she was willing to give her husband another trial and desired that he be released, believing he would do better in the future. Upon being interrogated by the Court McGee said he was sick of being in jail, and would do anything to get out. He thought he could behave himself and keep from drinking rum, and although he had previously signed the pledge and broken it, he stated he was willing to do so again. He was informed by the Court that if he again broke the pledge he would get a longer term of imprisonment than the past, if brought before the Court. McGee then signed a pledge to keep from drinking rum for two years and entered into his own recognizance in the sum of $300 to keep the peace. The Court also gave notice that any liquor dealer of Bristol or other place who furnished McGee with liquor would lose his license at once upon being reported.

—A. L. Watt, the sewing machine agent, on Dorrance street, has placed a fine machine of the Singer make, in the shoe manufactory of Neisser & Son. This machine will sew any part of a shoe, and is just the thing for vamps and patches. It will thus enable the firm to turn out work with their usual promptness. Mr. Watt has more orders for this make of machine which is becoming very popular.

—Charles Strickler, aged 35 years, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was crushed between two freight cars in a collision on the Cut-off railroad, three miles from Langhorne, on Friday, and instantly killed. The remainder of the crew escaped by jumping. Strickler was a married man and leaves a wife and two children, who reside at Columbia, Pa.

—On Monday night a fine black horse was stolen from the stables of Patrick Killian, at Eddington. The indications are that the the thief took the horse to Philadelphia, but no tangible clue has yet been found.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office, April 20, 1893: Mrs. Kate Barr, Miss Annie Butler, Mrs. Anna Davis, Miss Mayner Haupt, John Tiold.

—On last Thursday night the flour and feed store of William M. Downing, Jr., on Mill street, was entered and about $10 stolen.

—The meeting of Council to consider the trolley ordinance will be held on next Monday evening.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] this county.

Mrs. F. L. Ford, of Chicago, is at Wm. Alloways, on Cedar street.

Mrs. S. B. Conover, of Port Townsend, Washington, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Isaac Ivins.

Miss Gertrude Fenimore, of St. Davids, Pa., is spending a couple of weeks in Bristol, the guest of Miss Anna Swain.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Philips, of Tacoma, Washington, are visiting Mrs. Philips' sister, Mrs. W. V. Leech.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. M Knox, of New Haven, Conn., paid a brief visit to Bristol friends last week.

Miss Nesbit is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Trowbridge, in New Haven, Conn.

Miss Helen Comly, of Philadelphia, was the guest of the Misses Swain, over Sunday.

The Saturday afternoon club met at the residence of the Misses Iredell, last Saturday. A varied programme was enjoyed by those present.

At St. James' Episcopal church, on last Tuesday at noon, Mr. S E. Tyson, of Cornwells, and Miss Jennie S. Hoguet, daughter of Mr. William Hoguet, were united in marriage by Rev. William Bryce Morrow, rector of the church. The bridesmaid was Miss Meta Hoguet, and the groomsman Mr. Benjamin Woodington. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Benjamin Woodington. The church was filled with the friends of the contracting parties. Among the invited guests present were Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Tyson, of Cornwells; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodington, of Bristol; Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Tyson, of Lansdale, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Tyson, of Slatington; Mr. and Mrs E. Tyson, of Worcester, Mass; Miss R. A. Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tomlinson, Mr. and Mrs. William Tomlinson, Miss Grace Tomlinson, of Philadelphia; Miss Roberts and Miss Knight, of Eddington, and Mr. F. H. Hellings, of Edgely.

—The hair cloth factory of Reetz & Son, Hulmeville, is reaping a harvest. The sudden demand for this article for the stiffening of dress skirts, has so stiffened the price that its value has increased one hundred per cent. within the last few months.

—The congressional apportionment bill presented by the Republicans makes a district of Montgomery and a portion of Bucks, the same as existed immediately preceding the enactment of the present apportionment. If passed Governor Pattison will probably veto it as he did on a former occasion.

THE "JOHN BULL."

The ancient locomotive, familiarly known as the "John Bull," passed through Bristol on her way from Jersey City to the World's Fair, last Monday afternoon. Attached to the locomotive were two quaint-looking passenger coaches freshened up with a coat of green paint. The whole train, locomotive and coaches, it is said, will not weigh as much as an ordinary Pullman sleeper of the present day. The locomotive now belongs to the government and is in charge of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, and was loaned to its former owners for the exhibition at the World's Fair. One of the passenger coaches was the property of a New Jersey farmer, who had purchased it some years ago, and used it as a chicken coop. When asked to name a price for it, with true Jersey instinct, he conjectured that it was wanted as a relic, and the Railroad Company had to pay a good round sum for it.

Bristol people were especially interested in the train. The schools closed and crowds of people flocked to the station. The veteran conductor, W. F. Bailey, was formerly a Bristolian. He is a nephew of Nathan Tyler, and when a young man was employed in his store. One day he got a situation on the Richard Stockton. He was very popular with the people traveling on the boat, and was induced by the president of the Camden and Amboy to take charge of a second train on the road, the first one being commanded by Andrew Quintin. Mr. Bailey is is still regularly employed by the railroad company, and resides at Trenton.

LICENSE APPLICANTS.

Saturday being the last day for filling applications for license, Clerk of the Quarter Sessions Schermerhorn and his deputy, Wynne James, were busy all day receiving such applications. From the list made up at the conclusion of the day's work, it was ascertained that there were a total of 141 applicants, as against 134 last year.

The applications are classified as follows: Hotels, 115; restaurants, 14; wholesale liquor stores, 7; bottlers, 4; distillery, 1. Last year there were licensed 113 hotels, 13 restaurants, 4 bottlers and 4 wholesale liquor stores, including the malt and brewed liquor store of Seitz Bros., in Durham

The new applicants are William S. Silbert, for wholesale liquor store in Bristol; John W. McBride, for restaurant in Bristol; Enos S. Apple, for hotel in Haycock; George R. Bailey, for hotel at Ferndale, Nockamixon township; David S. Neidig, for restaurant in Quakertown; Harrison W. Weikel, for hotel in West Rockhill; Samuel Leatherman, for hotel at "The Turk," Doylestown township; John M. Purdy, for wholesale liquor store, Third ward, Doylestown borough; The Philadelphia Pure Rye Whiskey Distillery Company of Pennsylvania, limited, distillery in Bensalem.

The applications will be heard and considered by the Court, on Monday, May 8, 1893.—Doylestown Democrat.

DIAMOND DUST.

Why is one of Bristol's catchers like an animal that steals chickens? Because it is a Fox and catches "fouls."

The Bristol team will play the Roxboro', of Philadelphia, on the home grounds, next Saturday. The Roxboro' club is a strong one, and, no doubt, will give Bristol a hard tussel This being the first game of the season, let every lover of the national game turn out.

Manager Smith had a few of his ball team on the home grounds for practice on last Saturday afternoon. Although the strong wind prevailed, those present showed up in good form. The two new pitchers, Ely and McLearn, were twirling the ball much to the admiration of the on-lookers. The team, as signed, will make a strong one for Bristol, and Manager Smith deserves credit for the able management.

—According to C. W. Hawkes, the veteran builder of the great iron water towers which grace nearly every city in the United States, the largest stand pipe in the world is in Des Moines, Iowa. It was built during the early months of 1891, and is situated on the highest ground in that portion of Iowa's capital. The tower is twenty odd feet across and is 135 feet in heighth, made of twenty courses of great iron plates, the bottom tier being an inch in thickness, gradually "thinning out" until the last course is scarcely a fourth of an inch through. The "pipe" has a capacity of 550,000 gallons, and is provided with a winding stair from bottom to top.

—A despatch from Boston says that the Rev. Dr. William Neilson McVickar of Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia, has been unanimously agreed upon by the Broad Church Conference of Episcopalians as their candidate for Bishop of Massachusetts to succeed the late Phillips Brooks. When asked if he would accept the place, Dr. McVickar said: "This is the first intimation I have had that my name was seriously considered for the office, and the suddenness of the announcement almost overwhelms me." Dr. McVickar succeeded Dr. Brooks in his charge at Philadelphia, and they were most intimate friends. Both were bachelors, unusually tall, and frequently spent their vacations together.

—On July 1st last Postmaster-General Wanamaker had an inspection made of all the Post Offices in the United States with a view of grading them in four different classes. On March 1st he had received reports of 29,669 offices, classed as follows: Excellent, 4,290; Good, 13,091; Fair, 10,019; Poor, 2,289. Bucks county has the largest number of Post Offices of the Excellent grade of any county in the State. They are Bristol, Buckingham, Buckmanville, Dolington, Eden, Hartsville, Hulmeville, Jamison, Johnsville, Keller's Church, Lahaska, Langhorne, Lizette, Lumberville, Maud, Mechanicsville, Morrisville, New Britain, New Hope, Newtown, Perkasie, Point Pleasant, Quakertown, Richland Center, Riegelsville, Trevose, Tullytown and Yardley.

—Steps were taken on Tuesday of last week towards the organization of the Model Dwellings Association of Philadelphia, with a capital of $100,000, "to construct such improved dwellings for the poor as may combine in the utmost possible degree the essentials of healthfulness, comfort, etc."

VENO, THE WONDER WORKER.

REMARKABLE WORK BY A REMARKABLE MAN.

WONDERFUL CURES IN BRISTOL.

Veno who creates quite a sensation wherever he goes by the semi-miraculous cures he performs, is at present lecturing in Riverview Hall, Bristol. To-night, (Thursday), he lectures to ladies only. Every married and single lady should hear him. To-morrow night, (Friday), he delivers a startling lecture to men only. Walter Prichard, living at 421 Lafayette street, Bristol, has suffered terribly all winter with severe pains and aches in his joints. He has been disabled from work for a long time, and was so bad that his wife had to assist him on with his clothing every morning on account of pain and stiffness in his shoulders, Mr. Prichard tried many remedies without good effect until Tuesday night when he was rubbed with Veno's Electric Fluid, and in fifteen minutes he could raise his arms above his head, put his coat on easily and could stoop with ease. The old man felt overjoyed at the remarkable change wrought in so short a time, and came on the stage to show the audience what had been done for him.

Mr. Veno cured Howard W. Shinn, of 110 Federal street, Burlington, who suffered with a severe attack of rheumatism and could not work. Several doctors in Burlington tried to cure him, but failed. Veno cured him with his Electric Fluid in a short time and sent him to work last Monday week, and he has been working ever since. Veno has a sworn affidavit from this man whose remarkable and speedy cure caused a great deal of talking in Burlington. Several other equally wonderful cures of various complaints have been reported in this town. Veno claims to be able to cure pain, stiffness, weakness, dyspepsia, etc. by his remedies quicker than any other man. This is a bold claim, but there is no doubt, judging from the remarkable collection of sworn affidavits and newspaper reports he has in his possession, that he proves his claim. He offers $1,000 to any physician if he can produce anything equal to his remedies. Veno's Curative Syrup is made from the famous Llandrindod water, obtained only in South Wales, is therefore different from any other medicine in the world, and guaranteed to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia, biliousness, impure blood, nervousness, female weakness and general debility.

Veno's Electric Fluid is the only liniment which contains positive and negative electricity, and is a speedy cure for rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and neuralgia and stiff joints. Veno's remedies can be obtained at the hall until Saturday. He finishes his engagement here by giving a grand concert in Riverview Hall. Several good artists have been engaged for that evening and the admission will only be ten cents.

—Veno's remarkable cures are exciting a big interest in Bristol.

—Veno gives a startling lecture to men only on Friday evening.

—Veno's Drug Co. is one of the largest medicine houses in the world. Their chief office is at 278 Strand, London, W. C., and their American office is at Easton, Pa.

New Carpets For Spring.

Glen Echo Ingrains.

All wool and the best manufactured,

75 cts. Per Yard.

New effects in extra quality Iran and Titian Ingrains,

$1.00 Per Yard.

McCallum & McCallum,

1012 & 1014 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

—A dispatch from Lambertville on Sunday says: A horse and carriage belonging to John Lambert, a wealthy farmer of Stockton, was found yesterday morning in the Alexsauken creek near this place. Mr. Lambert is missing. He drove from his farm to this place Friday afternoon and late in the evening started on his return journey. It was raining heavily at the time. It is supposed that he lost his way in the darkness and was thrown from his wagon. No trace of him has been found.

—It's hard to satisfy some folks. God once made a whole world for one man, and still the man wasn't happy. —Atlanta Constitution.

—Did it ever occur to you that the judicious use of good paint on the outside of a house can materially increase the value of the building? Most of the increase is in fancy, of course —just in the appearance of the house —that's all. But what a difference one or two coats of paint can make, to be sure! Perhaps you have property you want to sell or rent and are thinking of painting it. You would like it to be a good and permanent job, but you don't want to spend any more money than you can help. Here is where the Chilton Paints prove themselves the most economical, as they are also the most enduring and weather-defying. They are well ground in pure linseed oil and turpentine drier, have a good solid body, and will be found to do as much work as twice the quantity of some paints, and do it better, too. Get estimates on one coat, two coats, and three coats of Chilton Paint. You rarely will need more than two coats, and where the house is in good condition and the color about the same as formerly used, you will be surprised to see how well one coat will look.

Chilton Manufacturing Co., Boston and New York.

DIED.

SICKEL.—On Wednesday, 19th inst., Isabella M., wife of H. G. Sickel, in the 34th year of her age. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at her late residence, 77 Swain street, on Saturday, 22nd inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m. Interment at Bristol Cemetery.

Miscellaneous

Miners—



There's no such thorough cleanser of dirt, or healer of cuts and bruises as

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

FOR SALE.

EGGS FOR HATCHING, FROM R. C. B. Leghorns, S. C. White Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Pencilled Hamburgs and Light Brahmas.

Price 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs.

Orders received at H. Stout's Grocery, Dorrance Street, Bristol, or by

C T KNIGHT, Newportville, Pa.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON **SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1893,** At 1 o'clock, P. M.,

On the Premises, the following described Real Estate, situated in Bristol Borough:

A 2½ story frame dwelling and lot of land situate No. 162, on the South East side of Buckley Street. The lot contains twenty feet in front and three hundred and twenty feet in depth. The house contains three rooms and an open shed on the first floor, two on the second and two on the third Well of good water This property is admirably located and well worthy the attention of purchasers. As will be seen the lot is three times as deep as the ordinary dwelling house lot. Conditions made known on the day of sale by

A. WEIR GILKESON,
Attorney for James Brown.

Edward N. Booz, Auctioneer.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON **SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1893,** At 1.30 o'clock, P M.,

On the Premises, the following described Real Estate situated at No. 28, (old number) on the South side of Dorrance Street, 2nd door from Wood Street, adjoining Serrill Douglass' Drug Store, Bristol, Bucks County, Pa:

The House is a good 2½ story frame, 22 feet front by 36 feet deep, containing 8 rooms, 2 rooms and entry with open stairway and large store room on the first floor, 4 rooms and entry on the second, and 1 in the third Back Shed—a good well of water with pump therein under cover. A good cellar underneath the main building

The Lot is 22 feet front by 60 feet deep, running back to an alley, fruit in the yard This property is situated in the thriving part of the town and on one of the nicest streets in Bristol. Is well situated as a business place or a comfortable home, and is now occupied as a Tobacco and Cigar Store. It is well worth the attention of purchasers either as an investment or a home

Conditions made known on day of sale or on application to A. WEIR GILKESON,
Attorney for Owner.

Edward N. Booz, Auctioneer.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON **SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1893,** At 2 o'clock, P. M.,

On the premises, the following described Two Messuages and Lots of Land;

Messuage and Lot No. One, situated at No. 114, (old number) on the North West side of Cedar Street, second door from Franklin Street, Bristol, Bucks County, Pa. The house is a good three story frame, 12x30 feet, containing six rooms and shed, cellar, and well of water at door. The lot is 12 feet front by 100 feet deep.

Messuage and Lot No. Two, adjoining Lot No. One, above described, situated at No. 112 Cedar Street. The house is a 2½ story frame, 15x30 feet, containing five rooms and shed, cellar, and well of water at door. The lot is 15 feet front by 100 feet deep.

These properties are sold by order of the Orphans' Court of Bucks County. The conditions of sale are $100 at close of sale on each property, balance of purchase money October 1st, 1893.

HUGH HARKINS,
Executor of Daniel McGee, deceased.

Edward N. Booz, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

To the Taxpayers of Bucks County.

IN pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled an Act relating to the collection of STATE and COUNTY TAXES in the county of Bucks, approved March 29, 1859, the County Treasurer will meet the taxpayers of said county, at the following times and places, to receive the taxes assessed for the present year, 1893:

TULLYTOWN BOROUGH—Monday, May 22, at Henry Lovett's Hotel
FALLS—Tuesday, May 23d, at John Severns' Hotel, Fallsington
BRISTOL BOROUGH Fourth Ward—Wednesday, May 24th, at James Blanche's Restaurant.
BRISTOL BOROUGH, Third ward—Thursday, May 25th, at Thaddeus Farley's Hotel.
BRISTOL BOROUGH, Second Ward—Friday, May 26th, at Joseph Peirce's Office.
BRISTOL BOROUGH, First Ward—Saturday, May 27th, at William Fine's Hotel.
LOWER MAKEFIELD—Edgewood, Monday, May 29th, at Wildman's Store
LOWER MAKEFIELD—Yardley, Wednesday, May 31st, at Aaron Slack's Hotel.
UPPER MAKEFIELD—Dolington, Thursday June 1st, at R. L. Balderston's Store.
BENSALEM—Trappe, Friday, June 2d, at S. C. Worthington's Hotel.
BENSALEM—Saturday, June 3d, at Red Lion Hotel.
MIDDLETOWN—Eden, Monday, June 5th, at John S. Wright's Hotel.
LANGHORNE MANOR — Eden, Tuesday, June 6th, at John S. Wright's Hotel.
NEWTOWN BOROUGH—Wednesday, June 7th, and Thursday, June 8th, at Sipion C. Keith's Hotel.
NEWTOWN TOWNSHIP—Friday, June 9th, at Wentworth's Store.
MORRISVILLE BOROUGH—Saturday, June 10th, at John Hellings' Hotel.
LANGHORNE BOROUGH—Monday, June 12th, at Joseph E. Boucot's Hotel
HULMEVILLE BOROUGH—Tuesday, June 13th, at Madeline Murray's Hotel.
BRISTOL TOWNSHIP—Newportville, Wednesday, June 14th, at George Bohmler's Hotel.
NORTHAMPTON—Richborough, Thursday, June 15th, at Edward H. Roberts' Hotel.
NORTHAMPTON — Richborough, Friday, June 16th, at Edward H Roberts' Hotel.
SOUTHAMPTON — Feasterville, Saturday, June 17th, at E. H. Hogeland's Hotel.
WRIGHTSTOWN — Monday, June 19th, at Hugh Thompson's Hotel, Anchor.
WARMINSTER—Tuesday, June 20th, at Chas. T. Dager's Hotel.
NEW BRITAIN—Chalfont, Wednesday, June 21st, at Irwin Keller's Hotel.
WARRINGTON — Frog Hollow, Thursday, June 22d, at Mahlon Keller's Hotel.
PLUMSTEAD—Gardenville, Friday, June 23d, at Enos Weiss' Hotel.
PLUMSTEAD — Plumsteadville, Saturday, June 24th, at Charles Zennock's Hotel.
WARWICK—Monday, June 26th, at Albert E. Ramsey's Hotel.
HILLTOWN—Mount Pleasant, Tuesday, June 27th, at Hunsberger's Hotel
HILLTOWN—Dublin, Wednesday, June 28th, at Levi D. Yoder's Store.
NEW HOPE BOROUGH—Thursday, June 29th, at M. A. Vanhart's Hotel
BUCKINGHAM—Lahaska, Friday, June 30th, at Edward Rorer's Hotel
BUCKINGHAM—Centreville, Saturday, July 1st, at John R Righter's Hotel.
BEDMINSTER—Pipersville, Monday, July 3d, at E. M. Berkenstock's Hotel.
BEDMINSTER—Bedminsterville, Wednesday, July 5th, at David H. Meyers' Hotel.
SOLEBURY.—Carversville, Thursday, July 6, at Joseph V Howell's Hotel
SOLEBURY—Centre Bridge, Friday, July 7th, at Charles Bowlby's Hotel.
DOYLESTOWN TOWNSHIP—Turk, Saturday, July 8th, at Samuel Leatherman's Hotel
WEST ROCKHILL — Sellersville, Monday, July 10th, at C M. Hartzell's Hotel.
ROCKHILL—Schlichters, Tuesday, July 11th, at S. S Smith's Hotel.
ROCKHILL—Telford, Wednesday, July 12th, at J. Howard Gerhart's Store.
ROCKHILL—Perkasie Borough, Thursday, July 13th, at Philip S. Cressman's Hotel.
RICHLAND—Richlandtown Borough, Friday, July 14th, at Milton B Kline's Hotel.
EAST ROCKHILL—Benjamin, Saturday, July 15th, at E. K. Hunsberger's Hotel.
HAYCOCK—Applebachsville, Monday, July 17th, at Reed Laubenstine's Hotel.
MILFORD—Trumbauersville, Tuesday, July 18th, at Canton D. Strouse's Hotel.
MILFORD—Milford Square, Wednesday, July 19th, at William H. Mackrell's Hotel.
QUAKERTOWN—Second Ward, Thursday, July 20th, at Henry H. Souder's Hotel.
QUAKERTOWN—First Ward, Friday, July 21st, at P. K. Gable's Hotel.
QUAKERTOWN — Third Ward, Saturday, July 22d, at Elephant Restaurant.
RICHLAND—California, Monday, July 24th, at C. F. Richards' Hotel.
SPRINGFIELD—Pleasant Valley, Tuesday, July 25th, at R. F. Barndt's Hotel
SPRINGFIELD — Bursonville, Wednesday, July 26th, at Jacob Kiser's Hotel.
DURHAM—Riegelsville, Thursday, July 27th, at Edward Deemer's Hotel.
NOCKAMIXON—Kintnersville, Friday, July 28th, at Franklin Adams' Hotel.
NOCKAMIXON—Bucksville, Saturday, July 29th, at John H Mickel's Hotel.
BRIDGETON—Monday, July 31st, at John E Corcoran's Hotel.
TINICUM—Red Hill, Tuesday, August 1st, at Thomas C. Harpel's Hotel
TINICUM—Erwinna, Wednesday, August 2d, at Calvin C Bryan's Hotel.
DOYLESTOWN BOROUGH—At the Treasurer's Office until August 21st, 1893.

Will be at the above named places from 9 o'clock, a. m., until 4 o'clock, p. m Important correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply, and in all cases the [illegible] in which the property is located must be definitely given. Communications with money for taxes will not be received at Treasurer's office after August 21st.

Five per cent. added to State Tax not paid by August 1st.

Five per cent. abatement on County Tax paid on or before August 21st.

In pursuance to instructions received by me from the Auditor General, Storekeepers and others will please take notice, that all Mercantile Licenses not paid to me by July 1st will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace, to be collected according to law

HENRY B. BANES,
County Treasurer.

April 20, 1893.

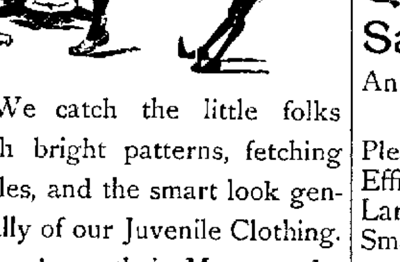
FOR RENT.

A GOOD 10-ROOM HOUSE, SITUATE ON Radcliffe Street. Inquire of

CAPT. WM. J. JONES,
Bristol, Pa.

FOR SALE.

THE GOOD-WILL AND FIXTURES OF the Grocery and Cigar Store, situated on the Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets. To be sold at a bargain, as the owner is about to leave the Borough. HENRY DICKEL.



We catch the little folks with bright patterns, fetching styles, and the smart look generally of our Juvenile Clothing. We please their Mammas by giving a strong, well-made garment at an exceptionally low price. Suits for Children, $4 to $14. For Boys, $8 to $20.

A. C. YATES & CO.
13TH AND CHESTNUT STS.
PHILADELPHIA.

—GO TO THE—

Carriage and Wagon



Repository,

CHAS. H. MATHEWS, Proprietor,
Radcliffe and Market Sts., Bristol.

—WHERE YOU WILL FIND—

From 25 to 100 Constantly on Hand.

Also, Harness, Blankets, Whips, Robes, Etc.

Fine Delivery and Milk Wagons,

☞Repairing, Painting and Trimming Neatly Executed. First-class Horse-Shoeing, and General Blacksmithing. Old Wagons Exchanged.

Lots of Huckster Wagons.

Miscellaneous

RANDALL'S

Public Sale of

Home : Made : Carriages,

AT NEWTOWN, PA.,

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1893,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.

I will sell at my Ninth Annual Sale about

70 New Carriages.

All of my own make, consisting of buggies of different styles, one and two-seated spindle wagons, one-seated phaetons, surreys, extension top phaetons, canopy top phaetons, station wagons Newtown or Germantown wagons, three styles of jump-seats, road carts and express or milk wagons, with and without tops. I would call especial attention to the milk or express wagons, either open for general business purposes or with tops for light marketing. I make these in four sizes, capacity 600 to 1100 lbs. They are the most complete and durable wagons of the kind now made at a *reasonable* price.

I would call especial attention to the *fact* that I am the only one who is offering his own make of wagons exclusively, including bodies, gears, wheels, painting and trimming in this section of county at public sale. All others buy either wholly or in parts the wagons that are sold at public sale.

All my work is well made, of good materials and is warranted to be as represented

I have a variety of second-hand wagons, repaired, painted and in complete order, that will be offered at the sale.

Send for catalogue and description of carriages, and don't fail to attend the sale and secure a good carriage Terms—Six months on approved paper, or 3 off for cash.

Edwin Tomlinson, Auct. J. V. RANDALL.
J. S. Merrick, Clerk.
Newtown, Pa., April 1, 1891.

2-story Stable to Rent.

CONTAINS TWO STALLS, A CARRIAGE house, shed, and enclosed yard. Foot of Wood Street, near Canal basin. Apply at

BAYLIES' JEWELRY STORE,
No 307 Mill Street

Public and Peremptory Sale of Real Estate.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, UPON the premises, without reserve, situate on the North corner of Cedar and Mill Streets, Bristol, Pa., on

Saturday, April 22, 1893,

At 3 o'clock, P. M.,

All that certain tract of real estate familiarly known as the "Whitaker Buildings." The main structure is a new, handsome, three-story, brick building, 35x40 feet. The first floor is wholly occupied as a grocery store; the second and third stories are fitted up and used as a private residence, containing twelve large, airy, convenient rooms, and fitted up with bath room, hot and cold water, electricity and gas. On the Cedar Street front are three new, convenient, one-story brick stores each 14x32 feet, supplied with water and electric lights. Conditions made known at sale, by

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Attorney for Solomon S. Keller, Owner.

Edw. N. Booz, Auctioneer.

My trouble sore with bad flour
I bore—many brands I tried in vain,
Until among the rest I tried
THOMPSON'S BEST,
And I will never use any other again.

Thompson's Coffee and Teas
Will the most exacting please.

New Orleans Molasses 13c. quart, and other fine Groceries at Lowest Prices.

Bristol Cash Store,
MILL AND CEDAR STREETS.

FOR SALE.

14 SHARES of the Capital Stock of the Bristol Gas Light Company, on the 18th day of 4th mo. (April) at 11 a. m., in front of the Farmers National Bank

Bristol, 4th mo., 11th, 1893.

An Ordinance

REPEALING AN ORDINANCE ENTITLED "AN ORDINANCE CREATING THE OFFICE OF FIRE WARDEN AND REGULATING THE ERECTION AND MAINTENANCE OF CHIMNEYS, FLUES AND SMOKE PIPES WITHIN THE BOROUGH LIMITS," ENACTED THE 14TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D., 1881.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance creating the office of Fire Warden and regulating the erection and maintenance of chimneys, flues and smoke pipes within the Borough limits," enacted the 14th day of March, A. D., 1881, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber this 10th day of April, 1893.

T. B. HARKINS, Burgess.

Attest—J Wesley Wright, Clerk.

Angus York,
Contractor and Builder,
Cor. Cedar and Mulberry Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES FOR SALE
ON EASY TERMS.
HOUSES built to order.

☞ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Queen's Sarsaparilla.

An excellent Spring Medicine, and Blood Purifier.

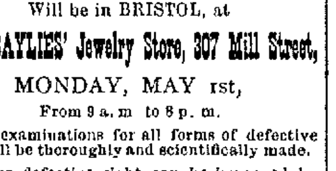
Pleasant to the taste.
Efficient in its action.
Large Bottle.
Small Dose.

For Sale at

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE.

Mill and Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa.

DO YOUR EYES TROUBLE YOU?



J. Frank Brinkerhoff,

Specialist in Lenses for the Eyes, OF PHILADELPHIA,

Will be in BRISTOL, at

A. E. BAYLIES' Jewelry Store, 307 Mill Street,

MONDAY, MAY 1st,

From 9 a. m to 8 p. m.

Where examinations for all forms of defective sight will be thoroughly and scientifically made.

If your defective sight can be improved by glasses, the proper ones will be selected for you; if, on the other hand, the defect depends upon disease or abnormal condition of the eye that glasses will not help, you will be frankly so informed, and so saved a useless expense.

He guarantees every pair of glasses ordered to be satisfactory, and expects to win your confidence by the skillful and accurate manner in which he gives you improved and comfortable vision.

Miscellaneous

BRISTOL HARDWARE CO.,
323 Mill Street.

A Full Line of
Hardware & Builders' Supplies,
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND JOBBING,
Goods at Philadelphia Prices

All are invited to our
Spring Opening
—OF—
MILLINERY!
Friday & Saturday, MAR. 24 & 25,

Large Assortment of
TRIMMED HATS
—and—
BONNETS.

Thankful for past patronage and soliciting further orders.

A. SICKELS, 224 Mill Street.

Trees! - Trees!

A full assortment of Fruit, Ornamental and Shade Trees, Evergreens, Shrubs, Vines, etc. **DEALERS** supplied at very reasonable rates and in case they can not come in person to the nursery, a competent man will superintend the assorting of orders for a moderate charge. Descriptive catalogue sent on application. **GEORGE ACHELIS, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa.**

A New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro-Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS.,
Pond Street.

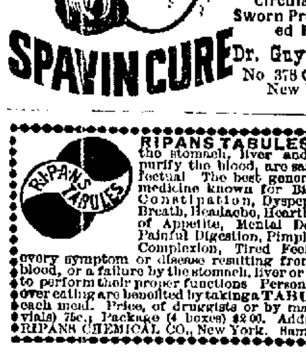
PROTECTION FROM FIRE.

Insure your property in a Company that will secure you against fire at the lowest rates. Send for terms, etc.

LEMUEL THOMAS, Agent,
Box 121. Bristol, Pa.

A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY!

DR. CHECINI'S ELECTRIC SPAVIN CURE



Positively removes BONE SPAVIN, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb, IN 48 HOURS, Without Pain. $500 Reward For Failure or Slightest Injury. This is the Greatest Wonder of the 19th Century, astonishing, as it does, the entire Veterinary world.

Circulars and Sworn Proofs Mailed Free.

Dr. Guy Checini, No 378 Canal St., New York.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions Persons given to over eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, of druggists or by mail, Box (6 vials) 75c.; Package (4 boxes) $2.00. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York. Samples free.

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer & dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts, BRISTOL, PA.

A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3 Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

United States Dental Association,
1103 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Beautiful Sets of Teeth from $5 up, guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Extracting 25 cts. Gas, 50 cents. Filling, 75 cents and upwards. Old Sets Repaired.

Office Hours, 8 A.M. to 5 P.M.
Extracting with Pure Gas a Specialty

Upholstering and Repairing
OF FURNITURE of all kinds.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

Chas. H. Ancker,
Mill Street, next to Post-office
BRISTOL, PA.

B. C. FOSTER,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
Cor. Mill and Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,

Black Enamel, Walnut and Oak Clocks.

☞Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

A POET'S SAD EXPERIENCE.

Our local poet was a man
Of conscientious mind,
Who always strove to elevate
And benefit mankind.

He wrote of all the births and deaths
And marriages for years.
Amid the happy he was glad,
While sorrow brought the tears.

He wrote of all the places round
Of any special note
And even praised McGinnies' cows
And Jackson's nannygoat.

He was a man who always threw
His influence for right,
And in the town of Stubbinville
Believed himself a light.

He noted all her glowing charms
And worked them into rhyme;
She was a queen who sat enthroned;
He worshiped at her shrine.

He plead to have the railroad come,
And after it was made
He prophesied electric lights
And saw a board of trade.

And when his prophesies came true
He rubbed his dreaming eyes
And said, "My genius now I guess
The town will recognize."

How was it? Well, it's sad to state
He never got a call;
Outsiders came and took the cake,
The offices and all.
—M. G. Shirley in Yankee Blade.

HER LAST CHARITY.

Miss Carmen's pet charity was the fund for Mexican Indians, in which she had been interested three years before by a handsome, enthusiastic young curate, who was staying in the same summer boarding house as herself. He had been on a ranch in northern Mexico the year after he had graduated from college and before he had decided to go into the ministry.

Miss Carmen, who had a very vague idea of what a ranch was, confusing it in her mind with cowboys, plundered coaches and rescued maidens, considered Mr. Howard one of those reclaimed victims of a life of dissipation (he was by the way, when she met him, just 28 years old!), though he had in reality never done anything particularly wrong in his life. Miss Carmen belonged to that class of women one never knows how to speak of, whether as a "lady" or "young lady," unless one is addressing the person herself, when one is apt to venture on the latter term. And it must also be acknowledged she could not resist the attraction of a man who was "turning over a new leaf."

This species sometimes even took precedence of her charity in her favor, and that is saying a good deal, for her charity, whatever it happened at the time to be, was so dear to her heart it made her almost a dread to her friends. Perhaps you met her in a store; before you could hurry by with a "Good morning, Miss Carmen," she would stop you: "Oh, Laura Lafarge, you're the very girl I want to see. I want you to take a booth at the fair next week for the —— charity. You can have any booth you wish, but won't you be in the 'Mikado?' I want girls who will get up handsome costumes, and, you know, with your taste," etc.

Or, "Margaret Wyndoff, I'm so glad I've met you. Just step aside here a moment, will you? I'm going to ask you to help me in a little international tea I'm getting up for those poor—such poverty, such distress, I can't tell you how they appeal to me. Now, do promise to furnish flowers and appear in the Greek group. The costume will be very simple, and I've asked for veil," etc.

Or on the street: "Good morning, Mr. Garey. Won't you turn around and walk with me a few moments? I'm going to ask a favor of you, which I want you to promise to grant me. It's really nothing at all for you to do, and it is for a very worthy charity. Young Mrs. Carley has said she will be Lady Washington, and I want you to be George in an old time tea party." And often before you can refuse she is gone with: "Goodby. I knew you would. So kind of you. Goodby."

Now it was theatricals, and for the Mexican Indians again. Her friends, to tell the truth, were getting a little tired of doing for these creatures. They had been to teas for them, to a kirmess for them, to tableaux, to lectures for them; enough of things to have educated whole tribes of them, Mrs. Ned Brown said, if they had only been there themselves. And she added she really didn't see why they should be made to suffer and pay both. If they must give these things, give them, but make the Indians go themselves. However, Mrs. Brown was a flighty little woman, whom every one laughed at in his sleeve, while people all did admire Miss Carmen, though they were getting a little tired of her charities.

All these things Miss Carmen felt in an indefinite sort of way as she came home from the mission school one afternoon. It was Mr. Howard's mission, and he had spoken so beautifully to the poor children that day. But then he always did. He had spoken so kindly to her too. Somehow or other some people seemed to take it for granted that she could go out in any kind of weather, with no matter how bad a cold, without any danger.

And today had been her birthday. She did not think what birthday; the fact itself was bad enough without being numbered. She was getting old, she thought with a sigh—dear me! much too old to be thinking so much of this handsome young minister, and much too old to have that drop on her cheek; she must walk faster and think of something else, and, yes, she would ask her sister to take her mission class, at least for awhile. She passed a wretched beggar sitting on the curb grinding a small organette that had stops nearly a minute long between each note.

Miss Carmen looked quickly around, and then furtively dropped a quarter into the tin cup and passed on. She had been told such charity was misapplied, but, then, she had felt just like it and was willing to run the risk. So Mr. Howard was really going back to Mexico, not as a ranchman this time, but as a missionary. What should she do when he was gone—what, had it come to this? She must think of something else, and she hurried on without noticing two young girls who passed her quickly.

"I was so afraid she would see us," one of them said. "I know she'd ask me to be in a booth or take part in those theatricals." Girls who never did any good in the world, and probably never would, who could not even appreciate the self sacrificing labor of Miss Carmen. Undoubtedly the latter did lack judgment, or, let us say, moderation, but in her proper sphere or under able guidance, what might she not accomplish?

She found a note at home for her from Miss Tower saying she was sorry, but her health was so wretched this winter her physician had tabooed theatricals. She also found Mr. Garey's card with a hasty note on the back which said how much he regretted he would not be able to take the part Miss Carmen had so kindly assigned to him.

Miss Carmen sat down and cried. She knew it was silly, but she didn't care. She was tired out and overworried, and she threw herself down on her couch and had a "good cry." She was bathing her eyes and smoothing her hair when the maid brought her Mr. Howard's card. She put in another hairpin and then went right down.

"Oh," she said without even greeting him, "I'm perfectly wretched! Two of my people have backed out. I did think when I had only three in the play I should have no trouble, but the only two who can act won't act. What shall I do?"

And she laughed nervously, feeling dangerously near her mood up stairs. Howard felt very sorry for her; so sorry he did not know what to say. Finally he murmured, "I wish I could help you. Of course I couldn't act—but can't you?" he added quickly as the thought came to him. "Why don't you take Miss Tower's part?" Miss Carmen blushed and laughed. "Oh, no! I am too old; I couldn't."

And Howard answered, "How absurd, Miss Carmen, you know"— And then stopped embarrassed. He knew she was older than he—he had deplored that often, especially of late. He was afraid perhaps she looked down on him. He did not care about age. "I am getting so discouraged," she went on. "I am always trying to help or do good in some way, but I don't seem to succeed. My way is not the right one. I've overdone it. People are getting tired of my subscription lists. If I could only do some honest work myself!" An idea was forming in Howard's mind—one full of hope. He could give her the opportunity she wished for. His age ought not to be a stumbling block. He was sure he could not love her more dearly were he 20 or 30 years older than he was—and just then a young lady was announced.

"Oh, Annie!" exclaimed Miss Carmen. "I'm so glad you've come. I am in the greatest trouble, will you help me?" "Of course I will if I can, but you must tell what it is before I promise, and I warn you beforehand I refuse to be a Rebecca and sell lemonade, and on no account will I dress myself up for a Japanese woman. I did it once and it was too hideously unbecoming; now tell me"— "I only want you," continued Miss Carmen, "to take part in a little play to be given privately here—oh, excuse me, Mr. Howard—Miss Gordon, my rector, Mr. Howard. I am so upset, you know. I quite forgot myself. The play is for"— "The Mexican Indians," Miss Gordon interrupted, "I knew it; well, why don't you ask Grace Henley?"

"I did, and she refused."

"Belle Mathews then, she acts."

"Her mother won't let her."

"Why not Mrs. Porter?"

"Her husband doesn't approve."

"How absurd! What's the matter with Sue Tower?"

"Oh, her physician has forbidden her acting, and you're the only one left. I wouldn't ask you for I know you are very busy, but I am getting desperate."

Miss Gordon said she would do what she could and took the playbook home with her, though she told Miss Carmen she couldn't promise to be a credit to her. She agreed to find a man for her vis-a-vis and left her friend radiant once more. "You don't know what a load you've taken off my mind," the latter said to Annie, as she went away with Mr. Howard, forgetting how long he was holding her hand until Annie coughed. Miss Gordon told her mother that night that if there was not so great a difference in their ages, she would think there was something between them.

But the next day—well, Miss Carmen said she would have to laugh; if she did not she would cry again, it was so crushing. It reminded her of the time she had a beautiful portiere embroidered to raffle for the benefit of some poor mission, and the minister, who was opposed to raffles, persuaded her they were wrong. No one was willing to pay what the portiere was worth, so it ended in her buying it herself and giving up her Washington trip that winter. Now, today the noon mail brought a letter from Annie Gordon, who wrote to know why in the world she didn't tell her there was singing in the part, and asking her if she did not know that she (Annie) could not sing a note.

And in the same mail came a letter from the brother of Mr. White, who had been her standby all through, saying his brother had the measles, and so of course would not be able, etc. The theatricals looked dubious. In the midst of her consternation Mr. Howard arrived on the scene. She gave him a trembling hand and was as frightened as could be lest she should cry. He told her almost immediately what he had come to ask. "I know I'm young," he stammered.

"Oh, no!" she interrupted, "I am old." But what followed is their business, not ours, nor Mrs. Brown's, who said afterward: "What is the man thinking of? She's old enough to be his mother!" She was not, really, though what if she were, if they loved each other?

As Howard started to leave at dusk, after he and Miss Carmen had fully discussed the advantages of Mexico for a honeymoon and for work, she said to him, "It will be a wedding, instead of theatricals."

"Yes, and you will play the heroine after all," he answered.

"If you'd like to have me ask Miss Gordon"— But she never finished that speech.
—Clyde Fitch in Romance.

A Lady Traveler.

There are lady travelers on the road, but most of them are rather agents than travelers. One of the brightest among them that I have met was a pleasant little body who was taking orders for books, though, as she frequently explained, she was no book agent, because she only sold to the trade and "in quantities." That may be, but she always had a spare copy to accommodate any one who might be struck with its beauties. I met her in a small Illinois town, where the local judiciary wrestled hard to collect a license from every one who came within 100 miles of being an agent or a peddler, and my fair comrade got herself arrested for selling a single copy of her book for $8 cash to a man who was mean enough to give her away.

I felt sorry for her and made up my mind that after supper I would either square the court or bail her out. But my services as advocate or diverter of justice from the proper channels were not needed, for at supper time she appeared, more radiant than ever. I asked her how she got along with the police judge or justice of the peace.

"Oh," she replied, "he is just the nicest old man I ever saw in my life. He bought the only copy I had left and asked the constable who arrested me if he thought he had good sense to drag a lady before him like that for nothing."

I often wonder what kind of an argument the lady used, for the old judge had a reputation for cussedness which it was hard to equal. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Didn't.

He was making friends with the policeman.

"My good fellow," he said, "you mustn't believe everything you hear about me."

"I don't," responded the officer. "If I did, I'd run you in."—Detroit Free Press.

The Story of Bishop Hatto.

Bishop Hatto was a wicked prelate who lived in 970 on the banks of the Rhine, where he owned a tower, which is at the present day pointed out to travelers as the Mouse tower. Here is stored large quantities of grain. A famine ensued and the bishop invited the people to his granaries. As soon as they were there he set fire to the building and burned up the people. The next morning the souls of the dead appeared as an army of rats and not only destroyed everything belonging to the bishop, but finished by making a meal of his person. —New York Telegram.

Andrew Carnegie's Advice to Young Men.

Andrew Carnegie told some young men not long ago that he would give every dollar he possessed to be as young as they were and to be able to start life over again. He warned them against using their every effort in an attempt to become rich. "The almighty dollar," he said, "is an almighty curse to you. There is no happiness in wealth. Nothing destroys happiness like wealth hoarded. A man's success should not be measured by what he puts into his pocket, but by what he takes out for the benefit of humanity."

To Be Exact.

Caller—Is Miss Budd at home?
Maid—No, sorr. She's visiting her aunt who lives here.—Harper's Bazar.

The Cost of Football.

A football player, interviewed as to the cost of the game, says that taking £3 as an average weekly salary and an average of 16 professionals to each principal club "the annual expenditure for football salaries amounts to an aggregate of £1,078,272, or nearly twice as much as the annuities of the entire royal family, twice as much as the pay of the entire cavalry of the British army, and five times as much as that of the three regiments of foot guards." —London Tit-Bits.

An Addition to the Guestroom.

Speaking of guests, it is a good idea to leave a needle book with needles threaded and ready for use on the dressing table. A braid or a button is loosened, a sleeve gives way, a bit of cloth is frayed, and the woman away from home has not always her work box with her. A thimble and a needle book furnished as above, with a pair of scissors, are thoughtful additions to comfort.

ISSUING BANK NOTES.

EXHAUSTIVE MEANS ARE TAKEN TO PREVENT FORGERY.

Notes of the Bank of England Are Rarely Counterfeited — How the National Bank of Scotland Proceeds With a New Issue. Great Skill and Ingenuity.

Although coins are often counterfeited, as the police records show, it is rare that an attempt is made, in this country at least, to forge a bank note. The invariable custom of the Bank of England never to reissue notes is a strong safeguard against forgery, as detection would be speedy, but even in Scotland, where they circulate year in and year out until they become grimy and greasy, counterfeits are seldom if ever heard of. This immunity is no doubt mainly due to the difficulty of reproducing an exact facsimile, even with all the advance which has been made in recent years in photo processes, and to the fact that the banks having daily exchanges the notes are quickly returned to the issuing bank.

Those who produce bank notes, as well as the banks who issue them, are of course fully alive to the opportunities which improvements in the arts offer to a skillful forger, and their energies are directed to counteracting those possibilities. In every part of the work of producing a note the highest technical skill and ingenuity are employed, and its reproduction would not only baffle a forger, but even the same craftsmen were they to start afresh with other materials could not reproduce exact imitation of a given note. The difference might be slight but it would be sufficient for an expert to detect.

The fact that the National Bank of Scotland is just now preparing for an issue of fresh notes has induced us to make some inquiry as to the method of their production. The work has been intrusted to a firm which has turned out not a little of the paper currency of South American and other states. In conversation with the head of the department, a representative learned that the first thing to be done is of course to fix upon the design.

The bank managers stated that they wanted on the face of the note a portrait of the Marquis of Lothian, who is governor of the bank, along with views of shipping on the Clyde, Holyrood palace and Edinburgh castle, also the arms of Scotland and of the bank. On the back there was to be a view of Princes street, Edinburgh, from the Calton hill. The design was worked out by the artists according to these directions, and a very artistic note is the result.

The object in view, however, was not wholly artistic. The vignettes, and more especially the portrait, were introduced in order to make it difficult, if not impossible, for forgers to imitate the note. Even the most skilled engravers would be hard put to it to reproduce the fine lines of the former and the expression of the latter. As portrait and landscape engraving are as much divided as the two branches of the painter's art, and coats of arms form another speciality, the work had to be intrusted to several hands, each according to his vocation. Engraving on steel is a very slow process indeed, and something like two months were spent in producing the portrait.

The engravers worked simultaneously on their special parts, and when finished these were put together by a process which need not be detailed, so as to form the complete plate. Another feature of the design is the narrow border on the face of the note and the broad border framing the view on the back. These are formed of geometric lacework of extreme intricacy and delicacy, which is produced by a machine of very expensive construction, and the movements of which are so intricate that if the operator lost the register of the wheels and indices he would not be able to reproduce the same design. Great reliance is therefore placed upon this machine for outwitting the ingenuity of the counterfeiter.

The practice in a good deal of so called steel plate engraving is to transfer the design from the plate to stone, and then print from the latter. In the case of bank notes, however, the printing is done direct from the plate, and the result is that the lines are much more delicately reproduced on the paper, and the difficulty of imitation is thereby enhanced. The paper is made from fine linen rags, which impart the qualities of durability and softness, so that it can be folded without cracking—almost like the material from which it is manufactured.

The front of the note is printed in blue ink on two grounds—one of red and the other of yellow, while the back is blue on a pale ground of yellow. The tints are fine printed from relief blocks, and the printing from the plate from the blue ink follows. The colors were chosen with a distinct view to the possibilities of photo lithography. The first proofs that were pulled when put to the test were found not to be altogether satisfactory, and after a series of experiments those colors were employed which gave, it is believed, absolute security.

In the handling of the paper and the printed notes there is an elaborate check system. When the paper reaches the printer from the paper maker, every sheet is carefully counted, and at each stage the same precaution is taken. At the termination of the printing the notes are finally counted and packed up for delivery. If there are any "spoils," they are burned. The plates are kept in a special box belonging to the bank in the strong room. In the case of a foreign issue the consul puts his seal upon the box. After the notes are sent to the bank they have to be signed by an official before they are finally ready for issue to the public.—Pall Mall Budget.

One of Lowell's Stories.

One day a man came into the office who was a neighbor of Lowell's in Cambridge. Lowell told us that his parents were Millerites—that is, believed in the second coming of Christ and the approaching end of the world. The mother was a devout believer, the father holding the same faith, or for the sake of domestic peace pretending to hold it. Late one night, when there was a very heavy fall of snow on the ground, the old woman was awakened by a noise from down stairs, which she at once supposed meant the end of the world, and she accordingly woke her husband up, saying "John, the Lord's a-comin. I hear his chariot wheels." He replied, "You old fool, to think the Lord would come on wheels when there's such good sleddin."— E. S. Nadel in Critic.

Ravages of the Sea.

No place has been more transformed by the ravages of the sea than Dunwich in England. Centuries ago it was a large city with a fine harbor and was the capital of the eastern counties. Now it is a little decayed village with only one church and a few broken down houses. The other 16 churches have been washed into the sea, and the soul remaining one is now perilously near the edge of the cliff.—Exchange.

A Marine Fireman.

A pretty widespread opinion obtains that a fireman is an unskilled laborer, that any one possessing bodily strength and a good constitution is qualified for the post. This, however, is a great mistake. There are firemen and firemen. A good man will consume less fuel and yet produce a greater pressure of steam than a hand who fondly imagines that piling on fuel is the ne plus ultra of stoking up. Coals that cake together require to be judiciously "sliced." Dirty coals require to be "pricked." Some furnaces in which the tubes require a vast surface of heating power necessitate the creation of as much flame as possible.

A careless man when engaged in cleaning out a furnace will rake out the clinkers and refuse and at the same time allow the fire to die down. Then, when the furnace door is opened in order to pile on fresh fuel, the cold air is admitted and the internal mechanism of the furnace, that a few minutes previously was played upon by gases heated to upward of 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit, is now subjected to a draft whose temperature is but 50 or 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The strain caused by such a thermometric range is of the greatest, and a man who knows his business will always avoid it by cleaning out his furnace without suffering the fire to die down any further than is necessary.—Chambers' Journal.

A TALK ON BILLINGS.

MRS. MAX GIVES HER IDEAS ON SINGLE AND MARRIED MEN.

Major Max Has a Few Thoughts on the Subject of "How to Be Esteemed, Though Witty"—The Trouble With Most Single Fellows—The Major's Friend.

"When our regiment was stationed in San Francisco, some years before I resigned to assume the slightly impersonal, though altogether comfortable, character of the husband of Mrs. Max, I knew a fellow out there named Arthur McEwen, who wrote things."

The major paused to give his undivided attention to a sandwich he had constructed of half a walnut and an almond, interlaid with a plump raisin.

"Has he, that man you speak of, come to New York?" asked Mrs. Max, with slightly anxious brow.

Some of the major's western friends are a trial to his wife, for she finds difficulty in adjusting her placid ideas to the degree of breeziness she observes in their view of things.

"No," answered the major. "McEwen, I regret to say, is not here. But I was reminded of him to-day by a talk I had with a western artist. Mac, you know—I think I have mentioned it to you—is the author of that charming book, now out of print, 'How to Be Esteemed, Though Witty.' What recalled him to mind today was a remark made by my Western artist, that he proposed to write a book entitled 'How to Be Appreciated, Though Western.'"

Mrs. Max was silent for some time, holding her glass of wine against the light so that it reflected a dancing ruby on her bare arm, before she announced seriously.

"I do not think your friend, the writer, could have been in earnest, for he must have known that really nice people never are witty. Perhaps he was only joking; so many of those western people seem to be jokers, though whatever they do that for, I don't know, I'm sure."

"You may be right, my dear," said the major judicially, "although I am not so sure as you are. Perhaps McEwen holds the theory that wit is not an accomplishment, but a failing. He may have been actuated in writing his book by the exalted though seemingly hopeless purpose of the distinguished author of that recent work, 'How to Be Healthy, Though Sick.' But you never can tell about those westerners."

"I should think not," exclaimed Mrs. Max decidedly. "There is that Bob Billings. He does say the most foolish things sometimes. He told Mrs. Jack Daring the other day that he expected to be ordered back soon to his regiment on the frontier, although he hoped to have been assigned to some nice duty here or in Washington. His only chance now, he said, was in getting interviewed in the papers about his change in politics."

"What you say," remarked the major, crushing a walnut into a flat mass with the nut cracker, "proves that Bob has been out west too long to retain that degree of respect for political phenomena which should always mark the officer and gentleman who longs for soft assignments. I shall send Bob my copy of 'How to Be Esteemed, Though Witty.'"

"Do you know," said Mrs. Max in a tone which she adopts to denote her opinion that the major is talking unenlightened stuff, "do you know that Bob Billings needs only a wife to make him a very acceptable man."

"But would he not prove himself acceptable if he proved that he could get a wife?"

"I'm sure I don't see how. Bachelors of his age can never be popular with more than one woman at a time. Nobody wants always to be meeting a man who is likely to be very much in love with some other woman."

"If I rightly follow all the subtleties of your reasonings, madam, an unmarried man is pretty sure to be in love with some woman, and a married man is pretty sure not to be."

"Why, of course. That's what makes the unmarried ones not nice."

"Yet it has been said that all the world loves a lover."

"Well, whoever said that meant a young lover. They don't count, don't you see?"

"I am slowly beginning to see. It is because Bob has reached an age when he does count as a lover that, if he is sensible of the advantages of being popular, he should forthwith put himself out of danger of being in love by getting married."

Mrs. Max allowed the major to fill her glass, and thoughtfully sipped her burgundy before she answered.

"That's not exactly it, major, and I don't suppose that you could exactly understand, being only a man. Society is made and managed by married women. They want the men they see the most of in society to be free to admire any of them more than a man in love with some one else could, don't you see? How could a man who is not married do that and still be nice, don't you know? It's very stupid of you not to see what I mean."

"But I am merely a man. However, is it like this? Bob—I use this name as he is the horrible example—being a bachelor and past the age when he can be loved by all the world merely for being in love, is in danger of becoming socially objectionable because he cannot adopt that catholicity of affection which, to my infinite delight, you assure me society approves in a married man."

"I never said anything about affection, major. Nobody wants anybody's affection except his wife. All anybody wants is that the man she meets shall be just as free to admire her as anybody else. And he must understand the kind of admiration that is wanted. A married man knows that. It's about all they do learn by getting married, and it's little enough sacrifice to make for the sake of being endurable, I'm sure."

"At last, madam, a great light breaks in upon my masculine understanding. Matrimony, as you have so lucidly explained, is the process of refining and education which develops man from a puny plant, dwarfed and stunted by the chill air and meager soil of bachelorhood, into a hundred-leafed rose that sheds the favor of its perfume and the sweetness and light of its full bloom culture upon all who come within the circle of its radiance."

"Burgundy always makes you talk nonsense, major. What I mean is that if Mrs. Jack Daring would only leave Bob Billings alone I could marry him off inside of a year to a girl who has money enough for him to retire from the army on. Then one could invite him to dinner without the danger of having to listen to a lot of ravings about Mrs. Jack's doings."—New York Sun.

Doing Penance.

A small boy who had been spanked for a misdemeanor was missing for an hour after that operation. Finally his mother found him seated sullenly in the corner of a dark storeroom. "Why, Johnny," said she, "what are you doing here?" "I thought I'd come to some place where I'd be 'spectable," he answered.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Beauty and Climatic Conditions.

The handsomest women in the world are the people of the Danube valley. They are the descendants of the ancient Scythians, who were crossed by an Asiatic race, which has been pretty clearly identified with the Mongolians. It is not easy to see from which of these sources the belles of Pesth and Bucharest could have derived their beauty, and the student is driven to the conclusion that a naturally homely race became handsome under the stimulating effect of a congenial climate.

Again, the old Romans, including under that head the Italians from the Alps to Calabria, were a tall, stalwart, muscular, athletic race; but the Italians of today are short, slight and not remarkable for strength. Are we to infer that an alternation of ages of luxury with ages of misery and starvation gradually deteriorated the national type?

Where the conditions remain unchanged the human type remains the same. The figures on Egyptian monuments drawn 5,000 years ago might be taken for portraits of the fellahs of today. But no one would ever suspect the peasantry of the Morea of being akin to the Spartans who fell at Thermopylæ.—San Francisco Call.

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a tea spoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.--Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.--Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.--Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.--Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.--Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.--Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.--Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.--Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.--Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

2d year of the most successful Quarterly ever published.

More than 3,000 LEADING NEWSPAPERS in North America have complimented this publication during its first year, and universally concede that its numbers afford the brightest and most entertaining reading that can be had.

Published 1st day of September, December, March and June.

Ask Newsdealer for it, or send the price, 50 cents, in stamps or postal note to

TOWN TOPICS,
21 West 23d St., New York.

This brilliant Quarterly is *not* made up from the *current* year's issues of Town Topics but contains the best stories, sketches, burlesques, poems, witticisms, etc., from the *back numbers* of that unique journal, admittedly the crispest, raciest, most complete and to all MEN AND WOMEN the most interesting weekly ever issued.

Subscription Price:
Town Topics, per year, - - $4.00
Tales From Town Topics, per year, 2.00
The two clubbed, - - - 5.00

Town Topics sent 3 months on trial for $1.00.

N. B.—Previous Nos of "Tales" will be promptly forwarded, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

DR. J. T. STRADLING, DENTIST,

No. 21 Market Street, Bristol, Penna.

Do you want any Printing?

THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the Gazette office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, any other establishment in lower Bucks County.

If so, come to us!

IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

For good work!

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety.

THE mechanical department is in charge of George R. Sherman, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

For quick work!

WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work to be first-class. **Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders.

The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

C. J. PATTON,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

BEST BRANDS OF Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.

No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCOLLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.

NORTH STAR,

And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.

"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market. "THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality. "DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.

Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

E. W. MINSTER'S Livery Stable and Ice Depot,

Pond Street, near Market Street

BRISTOL, PA.

NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.

ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Miscellaneous.

COAL

Highest Grades of FAMILY FLOUR FEED, ETC.

—Wood, Lime and Brick,—
Grass Seeds.

PIONEER COAL YARD,

(Established 1837.)

Walter F. Leedom,

529 to 535 Bath St., BRISTOL, PA.

W. E. Doron,

Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets, BRISTOL, PA.

Best Lehigh **COAL** In the Market.

Lumber

By car load, at Wholesale Prices.

HOGUET'S

Wholesale & Retail

Pioneer Drug Store!

Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (Established in 1844.) By the present proprietor.

A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

AN OFFICE WHERE Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed, the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRISTOL, PA

Lewis T. Rodan,

Plumber, Steam & Gas Pipe Fitter,

And Dealer in

Plumbing Materials of all kinds.
Gas Machines,
WIND MILLS, PUMPS,
HYDRAULIC RAMS, &c., &c.

N. E. Cor. Radcliffe & Market.

Furniture Repaired!

Having a Practical knowledge of Repairing and Upholstering Furniture, Re-Caning Chairs, Renovating Mattresses, etc., I have opened a

Repair Shop, on Radcliffe St.,

Opposite Silbert House.

Where I will be pleased to have you call and leave your work. Good Work, Low Prices. Repairing of Baby Coaches in a first-class manner

JOSEPH C. FOSTER.

Farms & Houses

FOR SALE AND TO RENT.

Rents and All Other Bills Collected.

EDW. N. BOOZ,

No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

—OPENING!—

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INform the residents of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened with a full line of

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

SHOES.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

PHILIP WINTER,

33 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

FRANK S. MOSS,

PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,

I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and I be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing

Canal St., bet. Washington & Dorrance, Bristol, Pa

DR. FABIAN

708 BROWN ST., PHILA., PA.

I have for 36 years in this city given my special attention to all diseases of both sexes, effects of youthful imprudence and loss of manhood. A radical cure guaranteed; advice free; don't be Humbugged by Quacks with their Books. Consultation by mail.

Office hours: 10 to 2 and 6 to 9 P.M. Sunday, 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

It will pay any one in want of **WALL PAPER** to send 8c. to pay postage on our beautiful line of over 100 matched samples at lowest prices. Address F. H. CADY, 305 High St., Providence, R. I.

Miscellaneous.

When : IN : Want —OF—

Fine Dress Goods

AT LOW PRICES

Do not Forget to Examine the Stock of

J. Wesley Wright

We are now opening and have on hand a fine line of

CARPETS!

Velvets, Brussels, All-Wool and Cotton Ingrains,

Hall and Stair Carpets; a large assortment of Rag Carpets.

Table & Floor Oilcloth, Shades and Shading.

J. Wesley Wright

BRISTOL, PA.

Groceries

In Great Variety and CHEAP

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest BUTTER, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES that the market affords.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

Edward H. Foster,

The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

JAMES WRIGHT,

BRISTOL, PA.

The Largest and Best Selected stock in Bristol of

Dress Goods, Linings, Trimmings and Notions. A full line of

CARPETS,

Embracing Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Brussels, Tapastries & Ingrains, Mattings, Linoleums, Oil-cloth, (table and floor)

Groceries, Crockery and Queensware in variety.

Agent for Standard Dress Patterns.

Radcliffe and Market Sts.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON

Is at all times prepared to do

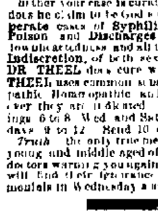
—Jobs of Hauling—

of every description,

and at prices to suit the times. Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at the Telephone office will be attended to promptly.

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green Philadelphia

AFTER the family physician the hospital and advertising doctors have failed, as well as quacks who promise to cure you after all others fail and to give you a written guarantee, free advice, free treatment and after the belt swindlers, the pill manufacturers, with their so called tonics, restoratives, tablets, suppositories, and other secret nostrum humbug concerns, the home cure medicines, etc., etc., have swindled and robbed you, THEN go and consult DR. G. F. THEEL, who has had 6 years European Hospital and 26 years practical experience. Be examined by him. He will candidly tell you whether your case is curable or not. He does not guarantee nor does he claim to be God's equal, but he does cure the most desperate cases of Syphilis, Ulcers, Strictures, Gonorrhœal Poison and Discharges, Nervous Debility, Melancholia and low spiritedness and all those diseased from effects of youthful Indiscretion, of both sexes, are sure of a cure. Remember, DR. THEEL does cure what all others only claim to do. DR. THEEL uses common sense treatment. He combines the Allopathic, Homœopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine whenever they are indicated. Hours: Daily 9 to 3 o'clock, evenings 6 to 8. Wed. and Sat. evenings from 6 to 10 o'clock. Sundays 9 to 12. Send 10 cts. worth of 2ct stamps for book Truth, the only true medical book advertised, a friend to old, young and middle aged of both sexes. Write or call. AVOID doctors warning you against medical books, they are afraid you will find their ignorance exposed. READ Dr. Theel's testimonials in Wednesday's and Saturday's Philadelphia Times.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.

DR. W. H. WRIGHT,
241 North Ninth Street, above Race,
P. O. Box 295. Philadelphia

NewspaperARCHIVE®